

NIGHTMARE



75¢

47778

NO 15

OCT

1973

T.M.

...THIS IS THE WEIRD CREEPING DEATH ISSUE...



"THERE IS
ONLY ONE
DRACULA!
...I AM HE...
...I AM EVIL...
...ONLY I AM
DRACULA!"

A SKYWALD HORROR-MOOD PUBLICATION

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...THIS IS THE WEIRD CREEPING DEATH ISSUE...



A SKYWALD HORROR-MOOD PUBLICATION

ONE OFTEN HAS A STRANGE TENDENCY TO ASSOCIATE THE REALM OF **HORROR** WITH THE OCCLUDED MOUNTAINS OF WESTERN EUROPE... PLACES THAT HAVE BEEN CLOUDED WITH **SUPERSTITIONS** FOR **CENTURIES**... PLACES THAT WERE IN **RUINS** WHEN AMERICA WAS UNDERGOING THE **CONTRACTIONS** OF **BIRTH!!**

HIDEOUS AND **GROTESQUE** FACETS OF OUR **HISTORY** LEAP FROM THE PAGES OF **GRIM CHRONICLES** OF THE **PAST!** CONSIDER THE **WEIRD EPISODE** THAT TOOK PLACE WITHIN THE LAST HUNDRED YEARS, AND...

HOW THEY KILLED THE CHICAGO VAMPIRESS

NEVER AGAIN SHALL SHE
PLAGUE THE LIVING MEMBERS
OF HER FAMILY!!!

PPFFSSSSSTTTT
PPFFFTT
SSSSIIZZZZZZZZ
PPPOOOOOPPPPPP

WITHIN THE CLOAK OF NIGHTT DIE,
THE **DEAD** WOMAN'S FAMILY
GATHERED TO PAY THEIR LAST
RESPECTS!! HER CASKET WAS
UNEARTHED, AND OPENED SO THE
LAPPING TONGUES OF **FLAME** COULD
RETURN TO **ASHES**, THE **VAMPIRESS**
WHO PREYED ON MEMBERS OF HER
OWN FAMILY!!!

NIGHTMARE

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ED FEDORY GUAL MCNAUGHTON RUBIO ZESAR

welcome to NIGHTMARE #15

... in this issue ...

we are pleased to present a tale to announce the **END OF THE EARTH**, the truth behind the **MYTHS** about **BATS**, the semi-fictional **SAGA OF DRACULA**, and the blockbuster story of **THE HUMAN GARGOYLES** ... all within these pages of terror and horror in the **HORROR-MOOD** style you've come to love and **DEMAND** ...

**THE KID AND THE KILLER
AND THE BUM RAP**

**DRACULA
DID NOT DIE!**

**RAVINGS
OF THE DAMNED**

TAPESTRY OF BLOOD!!!

THE
TRUTH
BEHIND
THE
MYTHS
ABOUT
VAMPIRE
BATS



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**THIS GROTESQUE
GREEN EARTH**

**THE
GARGOYLES WHO
WENT TO WAR**

...THERE ARE MANY **PRETENDERS**
TO THE THRONE OF THIS PRINCE
OF DARKNESS...
...THERE IS A FICTIONAL
CHARACTER IN BRAM
STOKER'S NOVEL OF 1897
WHO **STARTED IT ALL**...



...THERE WAS A MAN ON THE AMERICAN **SCREEN**
WHO CAME TO BELIEVE HE ACTUALLY **WAS** THE
BLOODFIEND... AFTER HIS ASTONISHING PUBLIC
RECEPTION AS THE **DRACULA** CHARACTER
OF THE **MOVIES**...

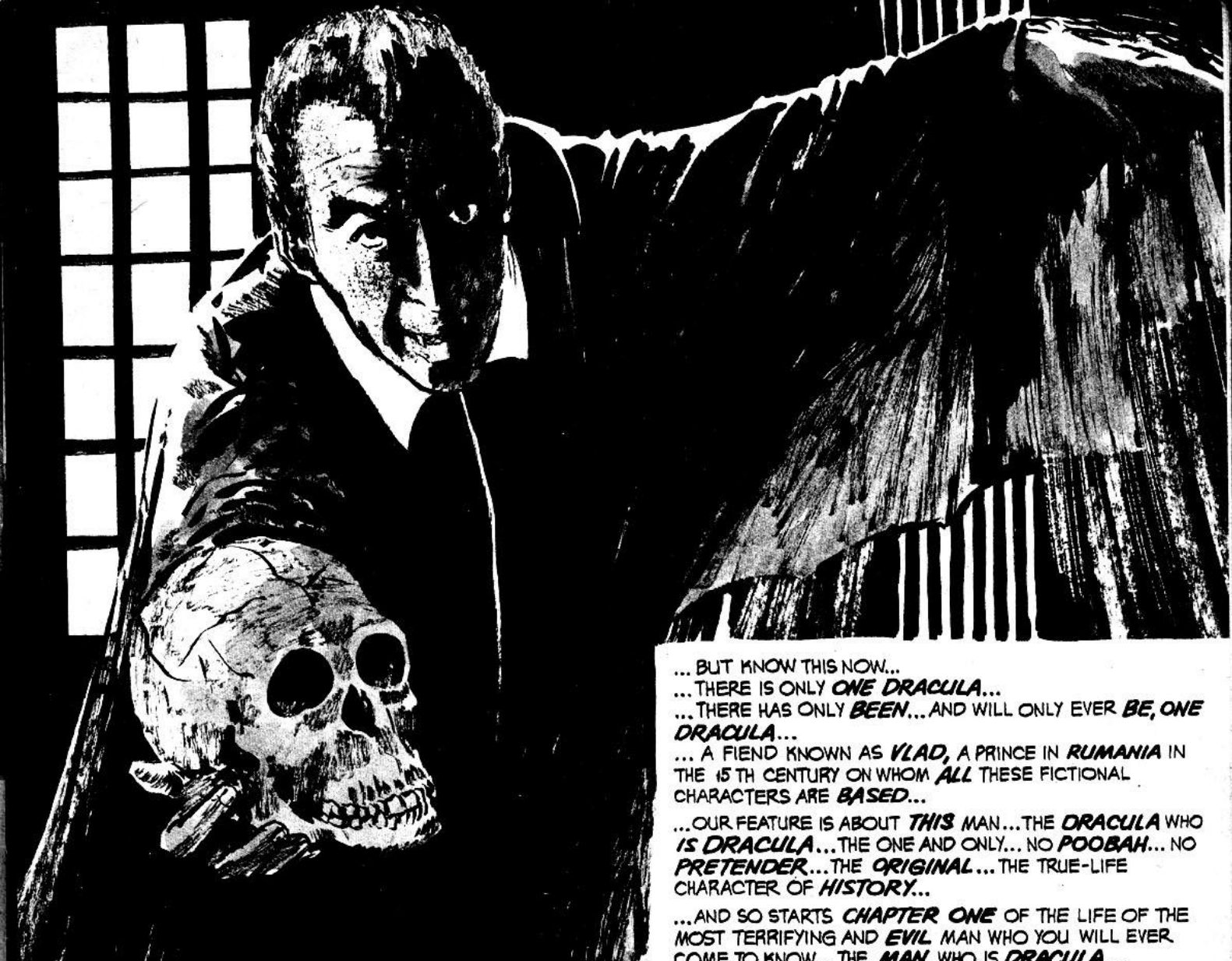


...AND THERE ARE **OTHER**
PRETENDERS... A MAN WHO
CLAIMS TO BE A **DESCENDANT**...



...ONE WHO CLAIMS TO
SERVE CERTAIN 'CHAOTIC
FORCES' AND WHO COMES
FROM **ANOTHER PLANET**...





... BUT KNOW THIS NOW...

... THERE IS ONLY **ONE DRACULA**...

... THERE HAS ONLY **BEEN**... AND WILL ONLY EVER **BE, ONE DRACULA**...

... A FIEND KNOWN AS **VLAD**, A PRINCE IN **RUMANIA** IN THE 15 TH CENTURY ON WHOM **ALL** THESE FICTIONAL CHARACTERS ARE **BASED**...

... OUR FEATURE IS ABOUT **THIS** MAN... THE **DRACULA** WHO **IS DRACULA**... THE ONE AND ONLY... NO **POOBAH**... NO **PRETENDER**... THE **ORIGINAL**... THE TRUE-LIFE CHARACTER OF **HISTORY**...

... AND SO STARTS **CHAPTER ONE** OF THE LIFE OF THE MOST TERRIFYING AND **EVIL** MAN WHO YOU WILL EVER COME TO KNOW... THE **MAN** WHO IS **DRACULA**...

WRITTEN BY AL HEWETSON

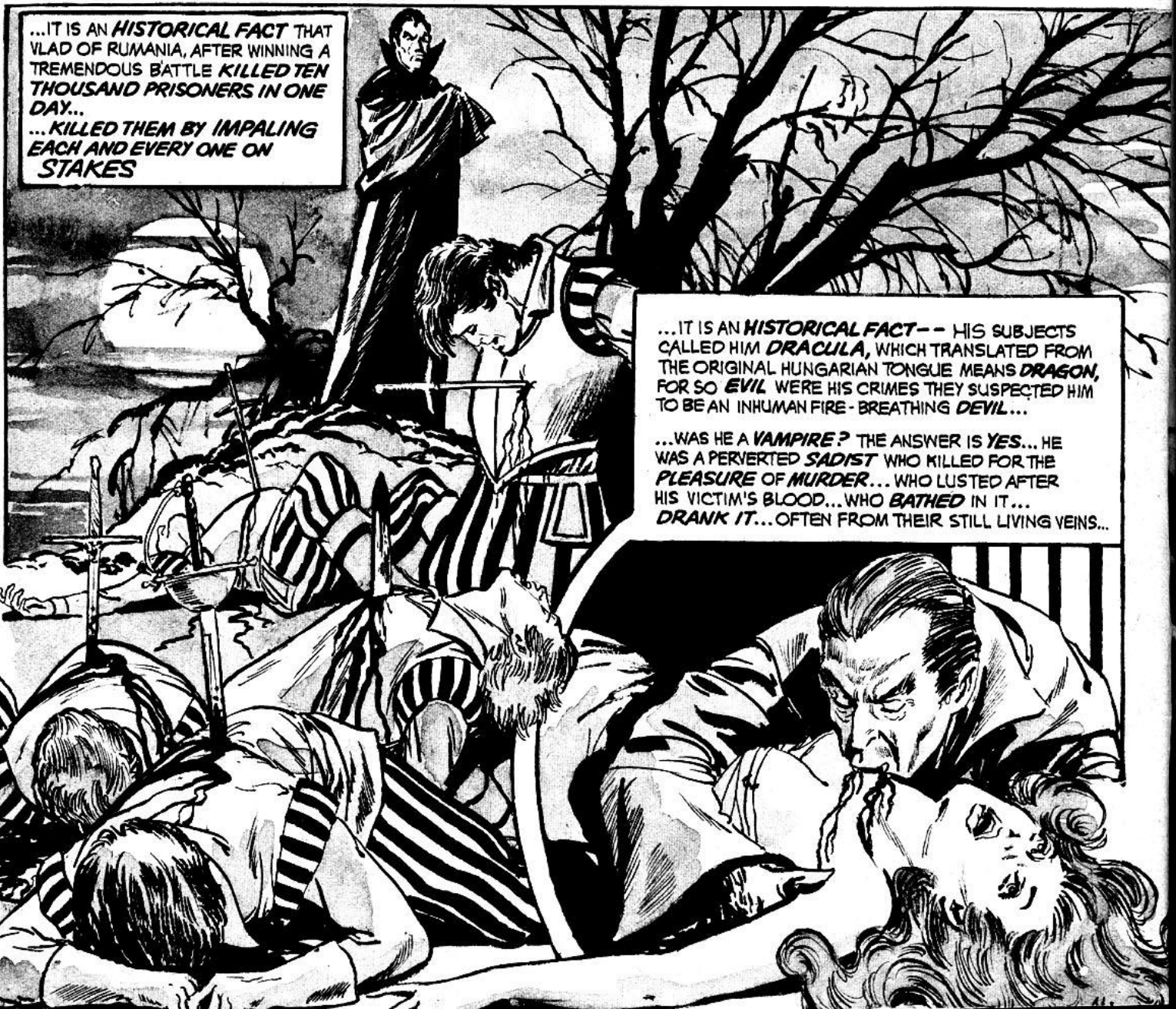
ILLUSTRATED BY BORRELL

DRACULA DID NOT DIE!

...VLAD WAS A MAN OF EVIL; DESCENDANT OF AN **AWFUL** GROUP OF TYRANICAL FOREFATHERS WHO **RULED** WALLACHIA, NOW ROMANIA, WITH BLOODIED IRON FISTS...
... THE PEASANTS WHO WERE HIS SUBJECTS FEARED AND DESPISED PRINCE VLAD, FOR HE WAS A **WARMONGER** AND HIS ATROCITIES ON THE BATTLEFIELD WERE ASTONISHINGLY **BRUTAL**...



...IT IS AN **HISTORICAL FACT** THAT VLAD OF ROMANIA, AFTER WINNING A TREMENDOUS BATTLE **KILLED TEN THOUSAND PRISONERS IN ONE DAY...**
... **KILLED THEM BY IMPALING EACH AND EVERY ONE ON STAKES**



...IT IS AN **HISTORICAL FACT** -- HIS SUBJECTS CALLED HIM **DRACULA**, WHICH TRANSLATED FROM THE ORIGINAL HUNGARIAN TONGUE MEANS **DRAGON**, FOR SO **EVIL** WERE HIS CRIMES THEY SUSPECTED HIM TO BE AN INHUMAN FIRE-BREATHING **DEVIL**...

...WAS HE A **VAMPIRE**? THE ANSWER IS **YES**... HE WAS A PERVERTED **SADIST** WHO KILLED FOR THE **PLEASURE OF MURDER**... WHO LUSTED AFTER HIS VICTIM'S BLOOD... WHO **BATHED** IN IT... **DRANK IT**... OFTEN FROM THEIR STILL LIVING VEINS...

...AFTER A SERIES OF UNSUCCESSFUL ATTEMPTS TO KILL AND DETHRONE VLAD... HIS SUPERIOR, THE **PASHA OF VIDIN**, RODE WITH HIS ARMY TO DRACULA'S CASTLE THROUGH THE FOREST **NINA** NEAR THE IALOMITA MARSHES, WHERE THOUSANDS OF **ROTTING BODIES** SCATTERED THE ENTIRE AREA, MANY OF THEM IMPALED ON STAKES OR AFFIXED TO **TREE BRANCHES**...

...IT IS AN **HISTORICAL FACT** THAT AFTER STORMING DRACULA'S CASTLE AND CONQUERING HIS ARMY... THE PASHA TRIED HIM FOR HIS CRIMES IN A MOCK TRIAL... WHICH RESULTED IN A VERDICT OF IMMEDIATE **DEATH**...

...BUT HE DID NOT DIE BY THE SWORD... IN 1476, RIDDLED BY AN UNMENTIONABLE **DISEASE**... HE DIED IN HIS OWN **BED**...

...AND WAS **BURIED** IN FULL VIEW OF HUNDREDS OF CHEERING PEASANTS... **BURIED**...FOR THE MAN CALLED **DRACULA** WAS DEAD...
...**DEAD**...

...WHY THEN... **WHY** IT IS ALSO AN **HISTORICAL FACT** THAT A FEW YEARS AGO TWO BRITISH ARCHEOLOGISTS WHO DISCOVERED VLAD'S BURIAL PIT FOUND IT **COMPLETELY DEVOID OF HUMAN CARCASS**...

...FOUND WITHIN THE BURIAL VAULT OF **DRACULA** THE SKELETON OF A COMMON **HORSE**...

...YOU THINK THIS IS SOME FICTIONAL **DRIVEL** WE MADE UP...INVENTED... TO SERVE THE COMMERCIAL CAUSES OF COMICS?...

NO!

...THIS IS **FACT**...

...IT IS OBVIOUS FROM THIS RESEARCH THAT, IN FACT, THIS MAN, THIS **DRACULA**... **DID NOT DIE**...

...NOW, STARTS OUR TALE OF **DRACULA**...

...NOW STARTS OUR TALE IN **EARNEST**-- AS THE RE-BIRTH OF THE WORLD'S FIRST, AND MOST **POWERFUL VAMPIRE** IS WITNESSED BY YOU...

... IT IS 1476, RUMANIA... MOURNERS WHO ARE FEW; JEERING AND ELATED PEASANTS WHO NUMBER MANY, SCUTTLE AWAY FROM AN UNHOLY FUNERAL...

...THEY HAVE SEEN THEIR MONARCH BURIED...THEY HAVE SEEN HIM TRIED IN A COURT OF LAW FOR HIS WARCRIMES, AND FOR HIS ATROCITIES TO THEM...

...NOW HE IS DEAD...VLAD THE IMPALER, THEIR PRINCE, THEIR MONARCH... THEIR *DRACULA* IS DEAD...



...A QUIET FETID YELLOW MOON CRUSHES ASIDE THE STORMY SKIES TO LEER DOWN UPON THIS GRAVE



...RAIN BEGINS TO DRIVE HEAVILY INTO THE UNHALLOWED GROUND...



...FOOTSTEPS SLICE INTO THE EARTH AND SINK AND WALLOW IN THE AWFUL MUD...



...THEY COME TO A STOP AT THE SITE OF DRACULA'S GRAVE...THEY SEEM TO SMIRK AS THEY SINK...AND LAUGH...AND FIND MUCH AMUSEMENT AS THE TORRENTS OF WATER BEGIN TO FLOOD THE TOMB OF A COMMON HORSE...



...AND THERE IS HEARD IN THAT
GRAVEYARD ON THAT NIGHT - EVIL, ENDLESS
LAUGHTER!
...A LEER FROM ONE WHO CANNOT DIE...
... FOR HIS *NAME*!



...IS
DRACULA...

...HOW MANY TIMES THEY HAVE TRIED
TO *KILL ME*...
...HOW MANY PLOTS THEY HAVE SET...
...HOW MANY INSURRECTIONS
THEY HAVE PLANNED...
...HOW MANY ARMIES THEY HAVE SENT
INTO BATTLE WITH ME... HOW UTTERLY
INCREDIBLE THEY BE...
...THESE... HUMANS...



HAHAHA
HAHAHA
HAHAHA



BUT *NOW*
I DO HAVE
TROUBLES...

...NOW THAT THEY THINK
I AM LEGITIMATELY *DEAD*
I WILL NO LONGER HAVE
TO GUARD MY LIFE 24
HOURS OF EACH DAY...

...*BUT*... I HAVE
LOST *MUCH*...



...MY
KINGDOM...

...MUCH OF
MY WEALTH...

...MY INFLUENCE
AND POWER...

...I MUST
EITHER GO INTO
DISGUISE OR
QUIT THESE PREMISES
OF MY BIRTH...

...AND I SHALL *NOT*
ENDURE THE LATTER
INDIGNITY... I WILL NOT
LEAVE...



...YET...

...CAN I
EITHER ENDURE
THE OBSCENITY
KNOWN AS
ANONIMITY?

I AM *NOT* AN
ANONIMOUS
PERSON...

...I AM
AN INCARNATE
GOD... I AM
EARTH-BOUND
AND HUMAN-
BORN... BUT I AM
IMMORTAL...



"...HOW UTTERLY *SIMPLE* IT
WAS TO FOOF THEM BY LYING
STILL AND *DEATH-LIKE*,
WHILE MY EMPLOYEES INSISTED
I WAS QUITE *DEAD*
DISEASED..."

"...TO HAVE THOSE ASSISTANTS WEIGHT
THE CLOSED COFFIN WITH THE BODY
OF MY HORSE..."



"...THEN HOW SIMPLE IT WAS TO
FOREVER CLOSE THE MOUTHS OF
THOSE ASSISTANTS..."



WHAT
IS THIS?
...TORCHES...



...THEY STORM
THE PALACE...

WHAT ARE
THEY INTENDING
TO DO?

--DAMN

NO!

...THEY MEAN
TO FIRE HER...

BURN MY
CASTLE TO THE
GROUND...





...ARE THEY
NOT SATISFIED
WITH KILLING
ME?

...MUST THEY BE SO
CHILDISH... SO SUPERSTITIOUS
TO LAY RUIN TO SUCH A PROUD
AND NOBLE STRUCTURE...

...THEY WILL PAY...

...I SWEAR...

THEY WILL PAY...

...WITH
THEIR
LIVES!...

HELL IS ON EARTH!

NEXT:



**PARIS, FRANCE,
1941:** THE COUNTRY
IS IN THE MIDST OF
**WAR, HARSH, BRUTAL,
FANATICAL WAR...**

...THREE MEN OF **CULTURE** AND **SCIENCE** HAVE
COME TO PARIS FOR **ONE REASON...** TO STUDY THE
FAMED **ARCHITECTURE OF THE NOTRE DAME
CATHEDRAL!** FAMED NOT ONLY FOR ITS FABLED **HUNCH-
BACK**-IT IS ALSO NOTED FOR ITS **ANCIENT GARGOYLES!**

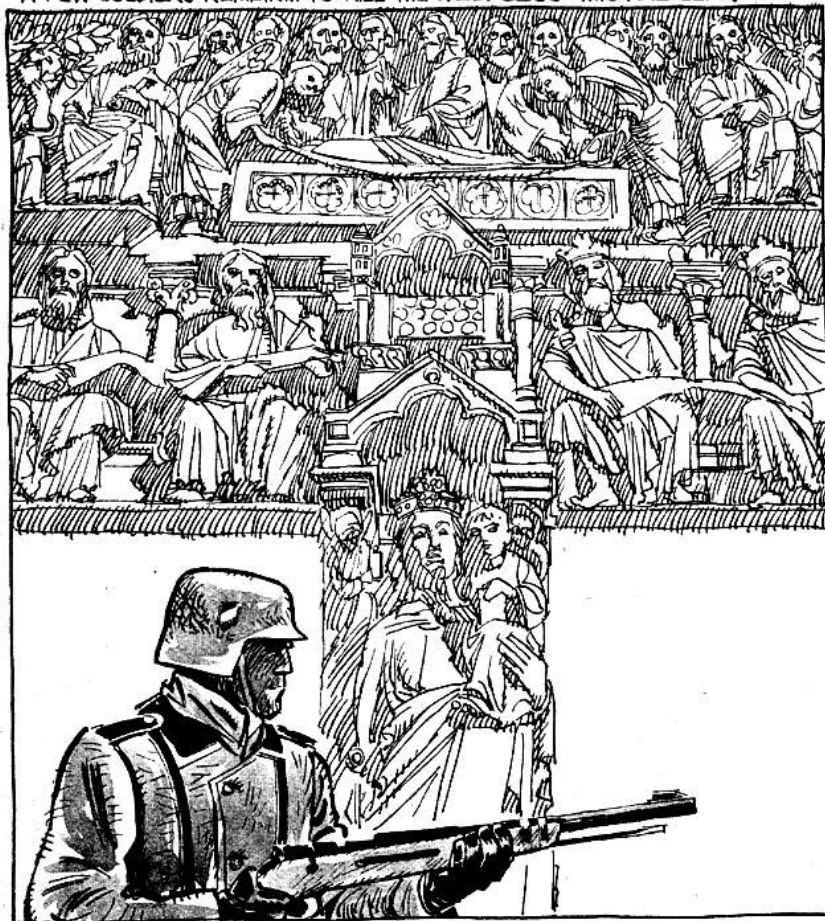


THE AMERICAN ARCHEOLOGISTS SPEND **HOURS**
STUDYING ONE OF THE GARGOYLES. IT'S HIDEOUS
BEAUTY AND AGE PROVIDE THE MEN WITH
MORE THAN **IDLE CURIOSITY...** RATHER... WITH
RESPECT! THEY PRAISE HIM... HIS MAJESTY WILL
SEE **PETTY WARS** COME AND **DIE... HE IS**
AGELESS!

HOURS LATER... NOTRE DAME IS SEIZED BY **NAZIS...** NAZIS WHO
HAVE **NO TIME** FOR THE CULTURE OF **HUMANITY!**



THEY COME... THEY SLAUGHTER... AND **MOVE ON** TO THE **NEXT** WAR PRIZE!
A FEW SOLDIERS REMAIN... TO KILL THE **HELPLESS** WHO ARE LEFT!



THE AMERICANS, AMONG OTHERS, ARE LINED UP
AGAINST A **WALL OF THE CATHEDRAL**...TO BE
SHOT!



AN **INSTANT** BEFORE THE ORDER TO
FIRE IS GIVEN THERE IS A **RUSHING**,
FLAPPING SOUND... AS OF THE
BIZARRE **FLAPPING** OF **STONE WINGS**...

... AND THE SOLDIERS LIE **CRUSHED** UNDER THE ONSLAUGHT OF A **FAR**
GREATER POWER... THE POWER OF THE **UNKNOWN!**



COINCIDENCE? WE DOUBT IT...
SO DO THE MEN **SAVED FROM**
DEATH BY...

THE
GARGOYLE WHO
WENT TO WAR!

...THE MACABRE MOVIE OF THE MONTH... ...SCREAM SCREEN MOVIE REVIEW... ...THEATRE OF BLOOD...

... behind the scenes production notes at:

THEATRE OF BLOOD

... by Al Hewetson ...

... THEATRE OF BLOOD is NOT a horror film, it is a black comedy, and in such a presentation VINCENT PRICE excels.

it is the best film of Vicious Vincent in a long time, primarily because it is a horror comedy. Vincent Price admits that he is most comfortable playing his roles tongue-in-cheek, as opposed to straight horror. DR. PHIBES was a film in which Price refused to take the character seriously — and therefore came across to this reviewer more 'foolish' than anything else. THEATRE OF BLOOD is a perfect vehicle for Price; tailor-made dialog gives him the opportunity to be as funny as he wants without ruining the mood of the film in the process

... ROBERT MORLEY is also terribly funny in his role as a fop, IAN HENDRY is well-suited to his role as a semi-sensible person, but DIANA RIGG (who plays a double role) is neither sweet nor vicious, meaningful or essential (in either role) and was really very lousy!! Whatever was

it's a nice story written by ANTHONY GREVILLE-BELL, and nobody will ever get bored, because it's tightly edited by MALCOLM COOKE, and pleasantly photographed by WOLFGANG SUSCHITZKY ... it's hard to tell about the direction of DOUGLAS HICKOX, because the film

the character-type of Edwina Lionheart (Price's daughter) we will never know, because Miss Rigg didn't know either ...

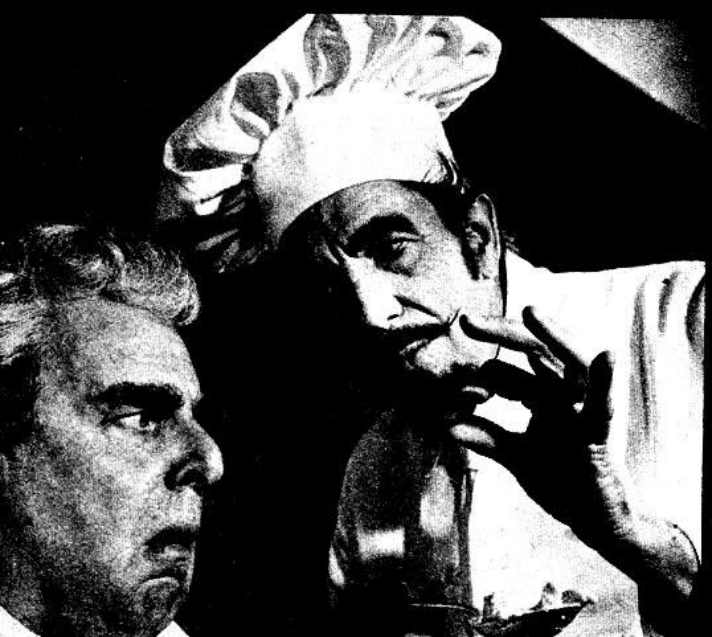
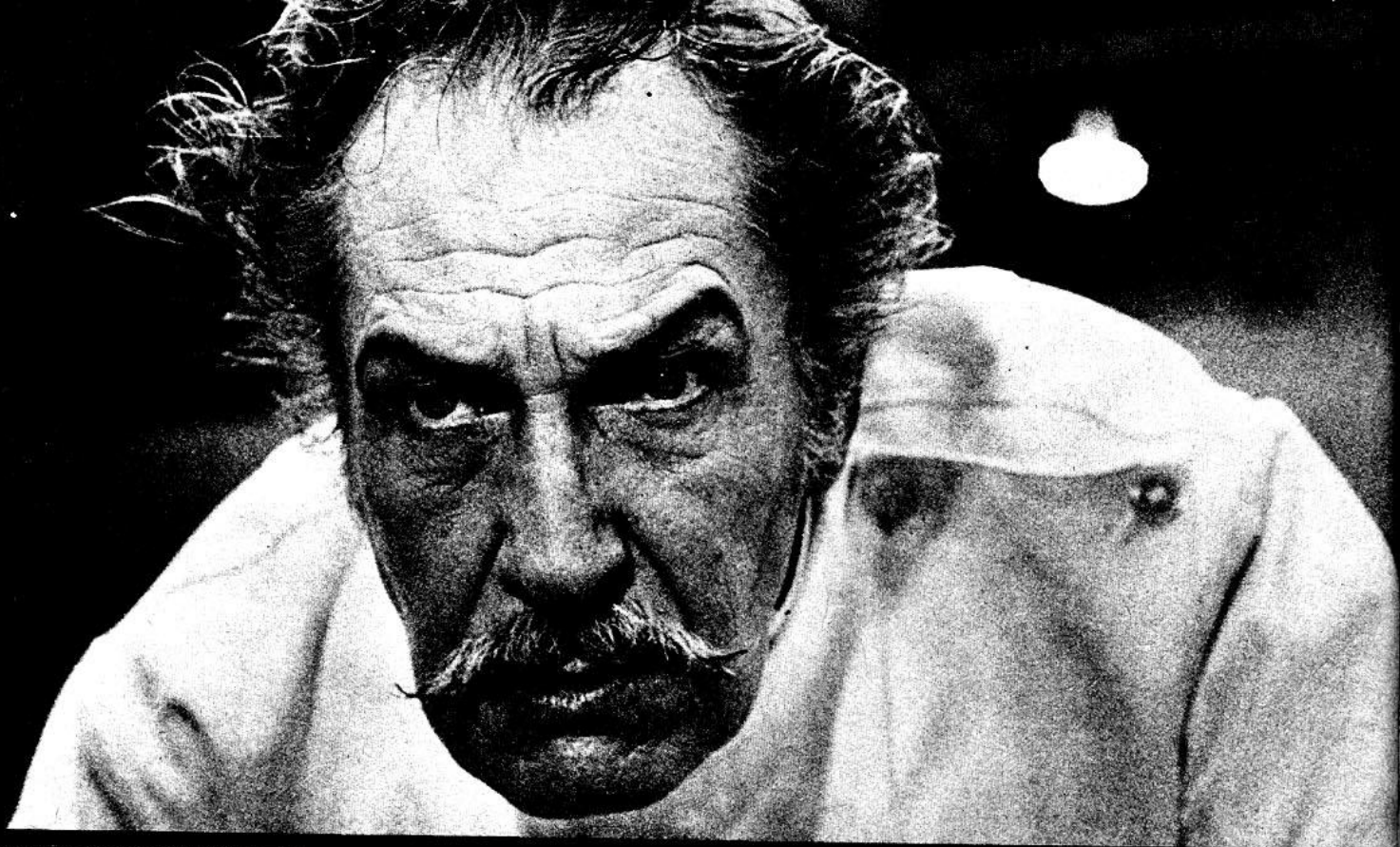
... the story is about Edward Lionheart (Vincent Price) a veteran Shakespearean ham actor who is refused critical acclaim by several pretentious critics ... he commits suicide and is revived by a bunch of drunks who assist him in revenging his honor — so accomplished by brutally murdering all of the critics utilizing Shakespearean devices...

is MEANT to be MELODRAMATIC, but the entire production is a pleasant package, and so we give a complimentary ugh to Hickox too ...



... tho they might LOOK like the bad guys, the 3 guys at the left are actually the VICTIMS ... while the sweet n' innocent little girl at right is really a MASS MURDERER!

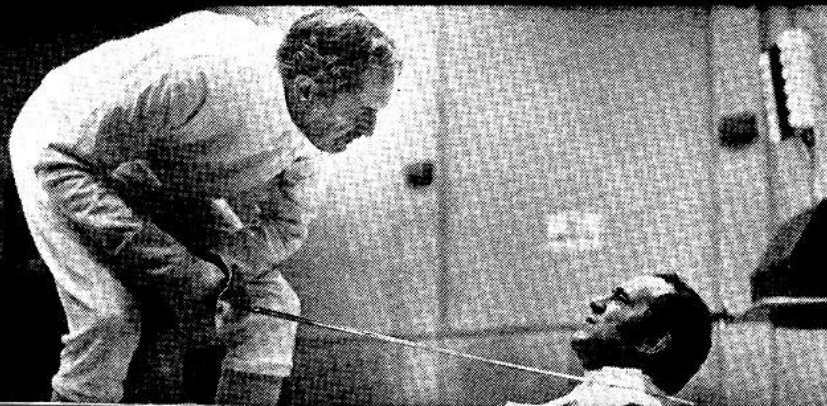
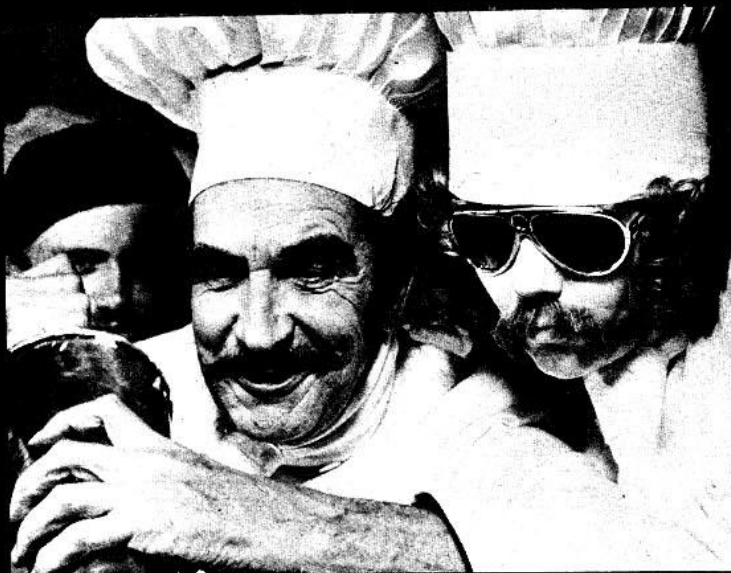




... as usual in a Vincent Price movie there are so many murders you can't COUNT 'em all ... in THEATRE OF BLOOD a man gets hacked to death, another has his head chopped off and stuck onto a milk bottle, another has her hair electrocuted, another chokes to death as his toy poodles are forced down his throat by a funnel, another is dragged behind a horse, another has his heart cut out, another drowns in a rain barrel ... there are more but our typesetter has a weak stomach and wouldn't get through 'em all ...



... also in this film is Irish actor MILO O'SHEA playing a British policeman, and English actor ERIC SYKES playing an Irish policeman, which should let you have a pretty good idea how competent the police force in this film are ... they permit murder after murder to happen under their noses even tho they know about them in advance, and in the end Eric Sykes gets demolished by a train while hiding in the trunk of a sportscar reporting on a walkie-talkie his own demise ... weird ... !





THEATRE OF BLOOD is a film we recommend starring
VINCENT PRICE, DIANA RIGG, IAN HENDRY, HARRY AND-
REWS, CORAL BROWNE, ROBERT COOTE, JACK HAWKINS,
MICHAEL HODERN, ARTHUR LOWE, AND ROBERT MORLEY

produced by JOHN KOHN and STANLEY MANN . . .
directed by DOUGLAS HICKOX and written by ANTHONY
GREVILLE BELL

we recommend it . . . from United Artists . . .

...NOT ALL BATS ARE **DIRTY**... NOT ALL BATS ARE **UGLY**... NOT ALL BATS ARE **VAMPIRES** (ONLY A **RARE BREED** ARE)...
 NOT ALL BATS HAUNT **GOthic CASTLES** AND **CRUMBLING MANSIONS**... IN FACT, THERE ARE **TOO MANY**
MYTHS ABOUT **BATS** FLYING AROUND THAT ARE REALLY JUST **OLD WIVES TALES**...
 HERE'S WHERE WE TELL THE **WEIRD TRUTH**...

THE TRUTH BEHIND THE MYTHS ABOUT BATS

...PARTICULARLY VAMPIRE BATS...



...THIS IS THE "**NECTAR-FEEDING BAT**"... A SPECIES THAT KNOWS NOTHING OF CRUMBLING CASTLES, BUT PREFERS TO DWELL ON **FLOWERS** IN THE SOUTH WEST UNITED STATES AND GUATEMALA... HE SERVES A VERY GOOD **PURPOSE** IN THIS REGION BY SPREADING THE **POLLEN** OF NON-POLLENATING FLOWERS, AND THUS IS A **HAPPY** NOT A **FEARSOME** SIGHT TO FAMILIES WHO LIVE IN THOSE AREAS...

...THE "**FALSE VAMPIRE BAT**" OF SOUTH AMERICA IS A MEAT-EATER AND WILL DEVOUR SMALL ANIMALS, BIRDS, AND **OTHER BATS**... BUT IT HAS NO LUST FOR **BLOOD** WHATSOEVER AND THO IT IS A FILTHY AND DISEASE-CARRYING ANIMAL DOES NOT POSE A THREAT TO MAN...



...THIS "**SPOTTED BAT**" IS ACTUALLY VERY CUTE AND IS REMINISCENT OF **DUMBO** BECAUSE OF ITS HUGE GARGOYLE EARS... IT IS A RARELY-SEEN BREED WHICH IS ALMOST NEVER PHOTOGRAPHED BECAUSE HIS EARS ARE SO POWERFUL THEY HEAR INTRUDERS A MILE AWAY... BUT SHOULD YOU BE UNFORTUNATE TO GET CLOSE ENOUGH TO HIM HIS AWFUL PIERCING **SCREECH** CAN VIRTUALLY PIERCE YOUR EARDRUMS...

...EVER FIND THE **REMAINS** OF SMALL ANIMALS OR INSECTS NEAR THE ENTRANCE TO A CAVE? THE REASON IS DUE TO THE APPETITE OF BATS LIKE THE "**FLYING FOX**" WHO CAN BITE THE **STINGER** OF A **SCORPION** THEN DEVOUR IT AS SHOWN, LEAVING BEHIND THE **TAIL** FILLED WITH **POISON**...



...OF COURSE, THE **REAL** BAT TO **AVOID** LIKE THE **PLAGUE** IS THE SOUTH AMERICAN **VAMPIRE BAT** WHO IS A THREAT TO MAN FOR **TWO REASONS**... BECAUSE HE **DOES** CARRY THE **PLAGUE**... **RABIES**... AND IF HE DOES NOT **DRAIN** A VICTIM OF HIS BLOOD HE WILL AT LEAST **POISON** WHAT BLOOD **REMAINS**...

...THE **SECOND REASON** TO STAY AWAY FROM THE VICIOUS **VAMPIRE BAT** IS THAT HE **USUALLY** TRAVELS IN '**HERDS**' OR '**SCHOOLS**' OF 20 TO A **HUNDRED** IN **NUMBER**... THEY ATTACK AND KILL CATTLE **BY NIGHT** (FOR **BATS** ARE **NOCTURNAL** CREATURES) AND HAVE BEEN KNOWN TO KILL PEOPLE OUT OF THE **SHEER FORCE OF ATTACK**, AS WELL AS BY THE **SCORES** OF BATS EACH SUCKING OUT OF THE HUMAN BODY MUCH NEEDED **HUMAN BLOOD**...

...THIS...
...IS THE TRUTH BEHIND THE MYTHS
ABOUT **VAMPIRE BATS**...

...THIS IS THE KILLER...

...YOU CREEPS...

...I BEEN
FRAMED I
TELL YAH...

...I DUNNA
LOTTA THINGS BUT
NOT **THIS**... SOMEBODY
SET ME UP I TELL
YOU...



CHEO 72

...THIS IS THE KID...

...YOU'LL BE HAULED
IN FRONT OF A
JUDGE TOMORROW MILLER... BUT YOU'D
BETTER GET USED TO THE FACT THAT
YOU'RE GOING TO BE INSIDE HERE FOR
AWHILE...

... BUT IT'S
A **BUM RAP**
I TELL YA...
I SWEAR TO
GOD...



...WHEN YOU MAKE
AN **OATH** LIKE THAT MILLER--
MAKE IT IN **SATAN'S NAME**...
NOT **GOD'S**...

...MORONS...



...KILLER MILLER
HUH?...

YEH KID...

...HEY--YOU
LOOK
FAMILIAR!

I SHOULD--
YOU USTA BEAT ME
UP ALL THE TIME
WHEN WE WERE
KIDS...



GOD -- IT'S... WHUT'S IT... WHUT'S
IT... I DON'T REMEMBER YOUR
NAME... BUT I REMEMBER
YOUR **FACE**...

...THE NAME'S **EDDIE**...

...BUT YOU USED
TO KALL ME **CREEP**...

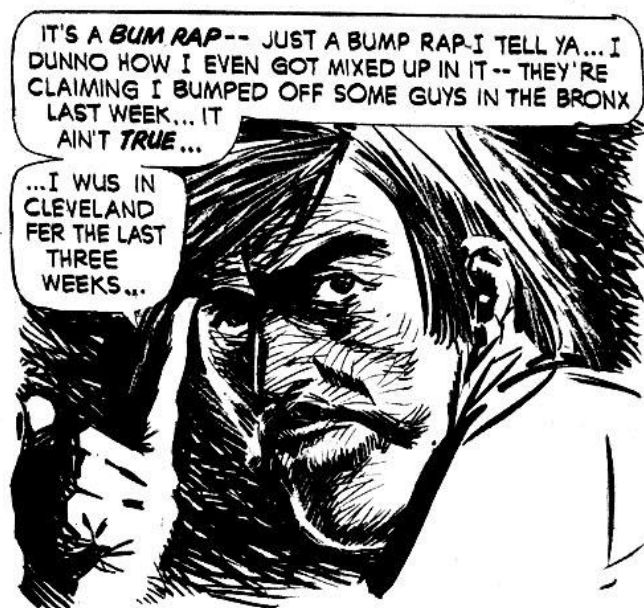
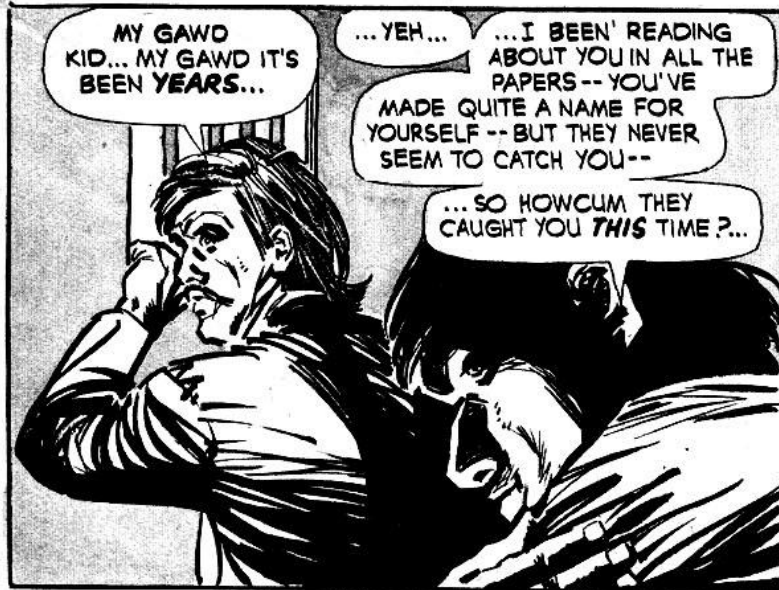


...AND
WITH THESE
INTRODUCTIONS
WE START
OUR TALE...

THE KID AND THE KILLER AND THE BUM RAP

WRITTEN BY
JOE WESTMULLER

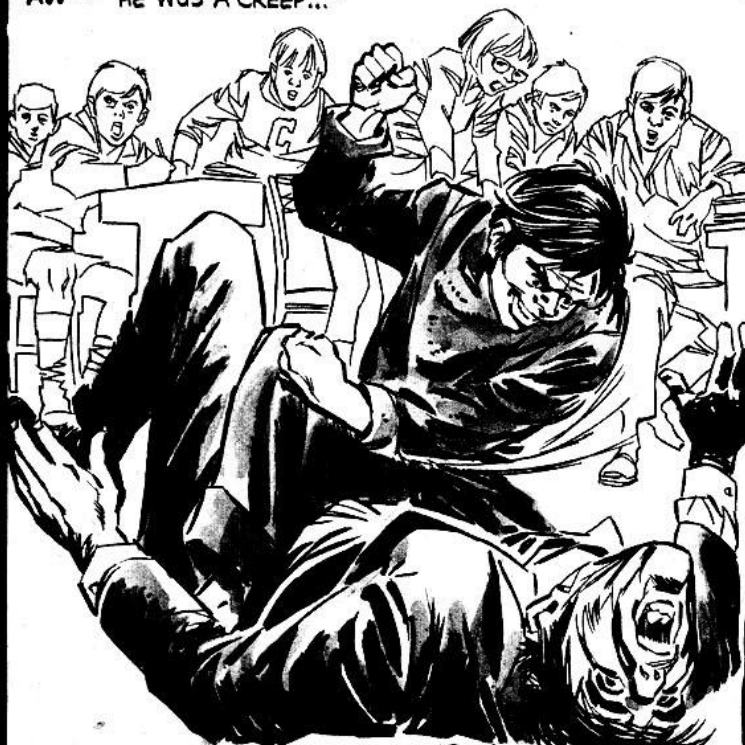
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CUETO



"YEH -- I **REMEMBER** SOME OF THE **OTHER THINGS** KILLER... LIKE WHEN WE WERE KIDS IN SCHOOL..."

"... YOU PUT THE TEACHER IN **HOSPITAL** CAUSE YOU FAILED YOUR GRADES..."

"**AW** -- HE WUS A CREEP..."



"I ONLY DID WHAT **ANYBODY** WITH A LITTLE GUTS WOULD DO..."

"... YEH... **GUTS** WAS ALWAYS YOUR **REAL** NAME... I REMEMBER WHEN YOU SNUCK INTO A GRAVEYARD ONE NIGHT AND PULLED OUT A **CORPSE**... LEAVING IT ON THE STEP OF THE BUTCHER SHOP IN THE MORNING..."

"YOU REMEMBER THAT HUH? YEH... YEH THAT WAS FUNNY-- REAL FUNNY KID -- DO YOU REMEMBER THE EXPRESSION ON THE FACES OF THE PEOPLE WHEN THEY SAW THE CORPSE LYING ON THE SIDEWALK LIKE THAT?"



...WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU AFTER THAT? THEY PUT YOU IN **REFORM SCHOOL** AND I DIDN'T HEAR OF YOU FOR A FEW YEARS...

I **STAYED** IN REFORM SCHOOL FER THOSE YEARS... I COULDN'T GET **OUT**...

...SO I **SCAPED**...I **MUGGED** A GUARD...BUT THEY COULD NEVER PROVE IT WAS ME WHO DONE IT...

"THEN I WENT TO SEE A GUY I KNEW IN **L.A.**! AND HE SET ME UP AS AN ENFORCER..."

"YOU MEAN YOU WORKED FOR THE RACKETS TO KEEP PEOPLE IN... IN **LINE**?"

"...YEH...BUT MAINLY I KILLED 'EM..."

...HOW CUM?...

...CUZ I **KILLED** HIM...

...THEN I CAME BACK EAST WHEN I GOT TOO HOT OUT THERE...BUT I BEEN STAYING CLEAN FOR A FEW MONTHS...I DIDN'T TO **THIS** JOB... I DIDN'T **HAVE** TO...I GOTTA LOTTA BREAD KID...ALL THE MONEY I NEED...

...YOU'RE GOING TO NEED IT FOR A GOOD **LAWYER**...

...YEH...

YOU EVER MARRIED, KILLER?

...YEH... I GOT SICK OF HER **FACE** THO AND KICKED IT IN FOR HER...

HEY--WHUT YOU DOIN' AT THE **DOOR**?...

JUST **LOOKIN'** KILLER...

...JUST LOOKIN' TO SEE WHAT'S GOING ON IN THERE...

--THAT'S **WEIRD**... WHUT DO THEY
EXPECT TO SEE...

... SAY CREEP -- YOU NEVER TOLD
ME -- WHUT **YOU** IN HERE FER
ANYWAY?



"...I KILLED MY WIFE...THEY SAID I WAS **CRAZY**... MAYBE THEY... MAYBE
THEY'RE **RIGHT**... JUST LIKE YOU KILLER...I GOT TIRED OF LOOKIN' AT
HER FACE..."

"THAT'S **FANTASTIC** KID... REALLY **GREAT**... TOO BAD THEY CAUGHT YOU
THO..."

"...ME THEY JUST GOT ON A BUM RAP...TRYING TO GET ME... SOMEONE'S
GOT IT IN FER ME I GUESS...TRYIN' TO GET ME OUT OF CIRCULATION..."



...AN' I KILLED
MY BROTHER...



"...HUH?..."

"...MY FATHER..."



"... AN' I KILLED MY
LANDLORD..."



...I KILLED THE QUEER THAT
LIVED IN THE APARTMENT
ABOVE ME...



"...I KILLED 3 COPS..."



"... 2 DOCTORS..."
"... OH GOD..."



... AN' NOW I'M
GONNA KILL YOU
KILLER...



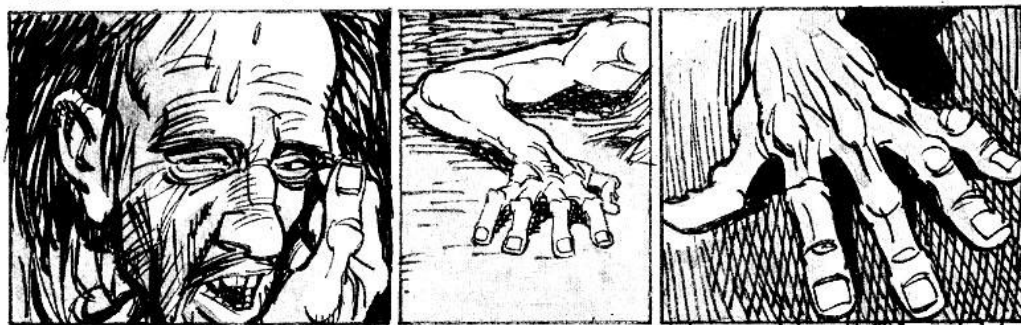
R.I.P... HEH HEH HEH...

CUE 072

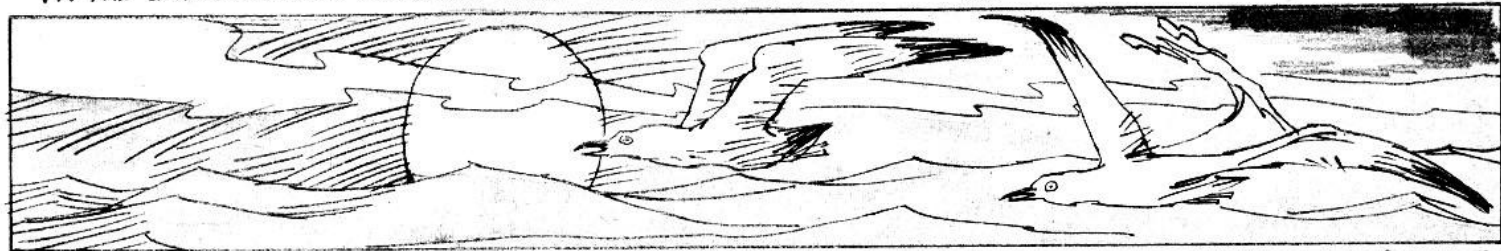
THE SOUTH PACIFIC SUN RISES, AS THE ETHEREAL BLANKETS OF FOG ROLL TOWARD CITADELS THAT ERUPT FROM THE VAST OCEAN DEPTHS.



THE AEOLIAN MOISTURE CLINGS LIKE DRAPERIES OF FINE NAN-KING SILK... DESTINED SOON, TO RELINQUISH ITS GRIP ON THE SAND STREWN BODIES, AND...



...THE UNNAMEABLE HORROR THAT SLITHERS AMONG THEM !!!



MY GGAWWWDD!!!

UUUNNNGGGHHHHH!!!!

TAPESTRY OF BLOOD!!!

WRITTEN BY ED FEDORY ILLUSTRATED BY RUBIO

As TORTURED FINGERS DIG TROUGHS
AMIDST THE TIDE - WET SANDS...



HOW??!...

...HOW COULD
THEY GROW TO
SUCH **HIDEOUS**
SIZE??!

ECHOES OF POUNDING FURY RING THROUGH THE STILL AIR
OF MORN...

...UNTIL, ONCE AGAIN, THE SOUNDS
OF SILENCE REIGN SUPREME!!

THIS NIGHTMARE
MUST DIE!!

IT'S
DEVOURING
HIS FLESH!!

AAARRRRGGGHHH!!!



...WHILE THE HIDEOUS
SOUNDS OF THE
FEAST, GURGLE ON...
UNABATED!!!

ONE MAN DROWNED...
THE OTHER TORN TO
SHREDS AND EATEN
ALIVE!!...

WHAT
DESTINY
HAS FATE
PLOTTED
FOR ME??!



WE ARE A
SORRY LOT
YOU HAVE
CREATED
LORD...

...TO BE
SUBJECT TO
THESE MYRIAD
DEPRAVITIES!!!

I DON'T KNOW
WHY I SHOULD
BURY HIM!?

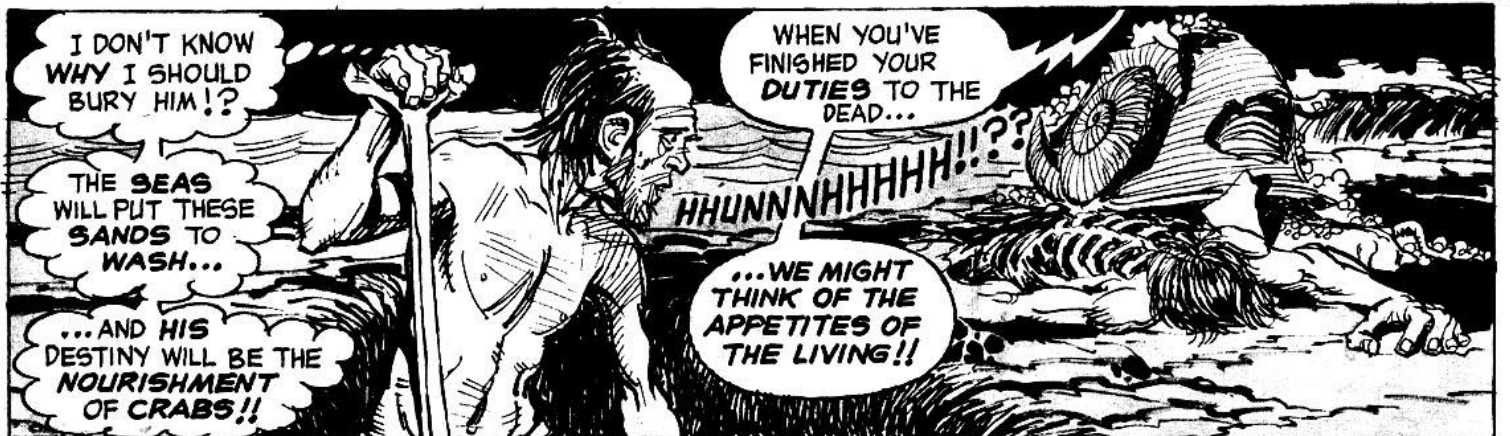
THE SEAS
WILL PUT THESE
SANDS TO
WASH...

...AND HIS
DESTINY WILL BE THE
NOURISHMENT
OF CRABS!!

WHEN YOU'VE
FINISHED YOUR
DUTIES TO THE
DEAD...

HHUNNNHHHHH!!!??

...WE MIGHT
THINK OF THE
APPETITES OF
THE LIVING!!



As the **STARTLED** FACE JERKS SUDDENLY TO STARBOARD...

WHO ARE YOU?!!

WHERE HAVE YOU COME FROM??!!



IT WAS NOT MY INTENTION TO **STARTLE** YOU!

COME!
LET US MAKE AWAY FROM THIS **DREADFUL** SIGHT! YOU NEED **NOURISHMENT** AFTER YOUR TRYING ORDEAL!

COME!! WE WILL SEEK THE **FRUITS** OF TREES, AND THE **ANSWERS** OF YOUR **QUESTIONS!!**

LATER, ON THE INTERIOR JUNGLE SUMMITS...

SO, YOU'RE A **DOCTOR!** THE SHIP YOU MENTIONED, THE "**FAITH**" ... THERE WAS QUITE A STIR ABOUT HER **MYSTERIOUS** DISAPPEARANCE!

HOSPITAL SHIP, WASN'T SHE?

THAT, SHE WAS! HIT THE REEF... SPLIT HER FROM STEM TO STERN!

SHE RAN OFF THE REEF WITH THE TIDES, AND SANK IN THE DEEP BLUE WATERS BEYOND!

PITIFUL SIGHT!!
ALL STORES SWEEPED INTO THE SEA... ALL CREW AND MEDICAL OFFICERS, **DROWNED!!**

ALL DROWNED... **...SAVE ONE!!**

HA HA HA!!
YES, ALL **SAVE ONE!!**

WHERE ARE THE OTHERS BURIED? I HAVE SEEN NO GRAVES!

I **CREMATED** THEM ALL!

ENOUGH QUESTIONS! LET US BREAK FOR MY CAMP. THERE, YOU MAY EAT AND SLEEP IN **SAFETY!!**





BENEATH THE SHADE OF TROPICAL FOLIAGE, THE DOCTOR'S **MEMORIES** ARE GIVEN VOICE...

SO, YOU'VE LIVED IN **SOLITUDE** ALL THESE YEARS!

HAVE YOU **NEVER** SEEN ANY **SHIPS**? HAVE YOU LOST ALL **HOPE OF RESCUE**?

RESCUE!?

MY WIFE, AND THE WORLD I LOVED, LIES IN THE WATERS BEYOND THE REEF...

... I CAN **NEVER** **LEAVE!!!**

STRANGE WAS THE FABRIC OF THAT STORY... WEAVED WITH THE THREADS OF **LONELINESS** AND **SORROW... PITIFUL** WAS THE VOICE THAT CRACKED, AND DEVELOPED TO A LOW GURGLE DEEP IN THE PIT OF HIS THROAT!



ENOUGH OF MY STORY! LET'S ALLOW THOSE **HORRIBLE** MEMORIES TO RETURN TO THEIR **TOMB!!**

THAT IS ONE **CREATURE** **COMFORT** MY MIND **CRAVES!**

I WILL JOIN YOU SOON AND WE SHALL CONTINUE OUR TALK.

BESIDES, YOU ARE IN NEED OF REST!

SLEEP, AND HEALTH WILL AGAIN VISIT YOUR BODY!



WITHIN THE SPAN OF MINUTES ...

ALREADY HIS PRESENCE HAS WROUGHT **HAVOC!** I MUST KEEP HIS MIND FREE OF SUSPICION...

ONLY AS LONG AS HE REMAINS **IGNORANT...**

STERILE OF THOUGHT!!

... **DOES HE LIVE!!**

YAAAAWWWWNNN!!!

CCRRRUUUUNNNCCCHHHHH!!!!



WHILE HE SLEEPS, I MUST SEE TO THE **SAFETY OF THE OTHERS!**

OTHERS??!



WONDER
WHERE
HE'S
HEADED?

STILL
CAN'T SAY
I TRUST
HIM!

SOMETHING STRANGE ABOUT
HIM! DON'T
KNOW WHAT...

... JUST
STRANGE!!

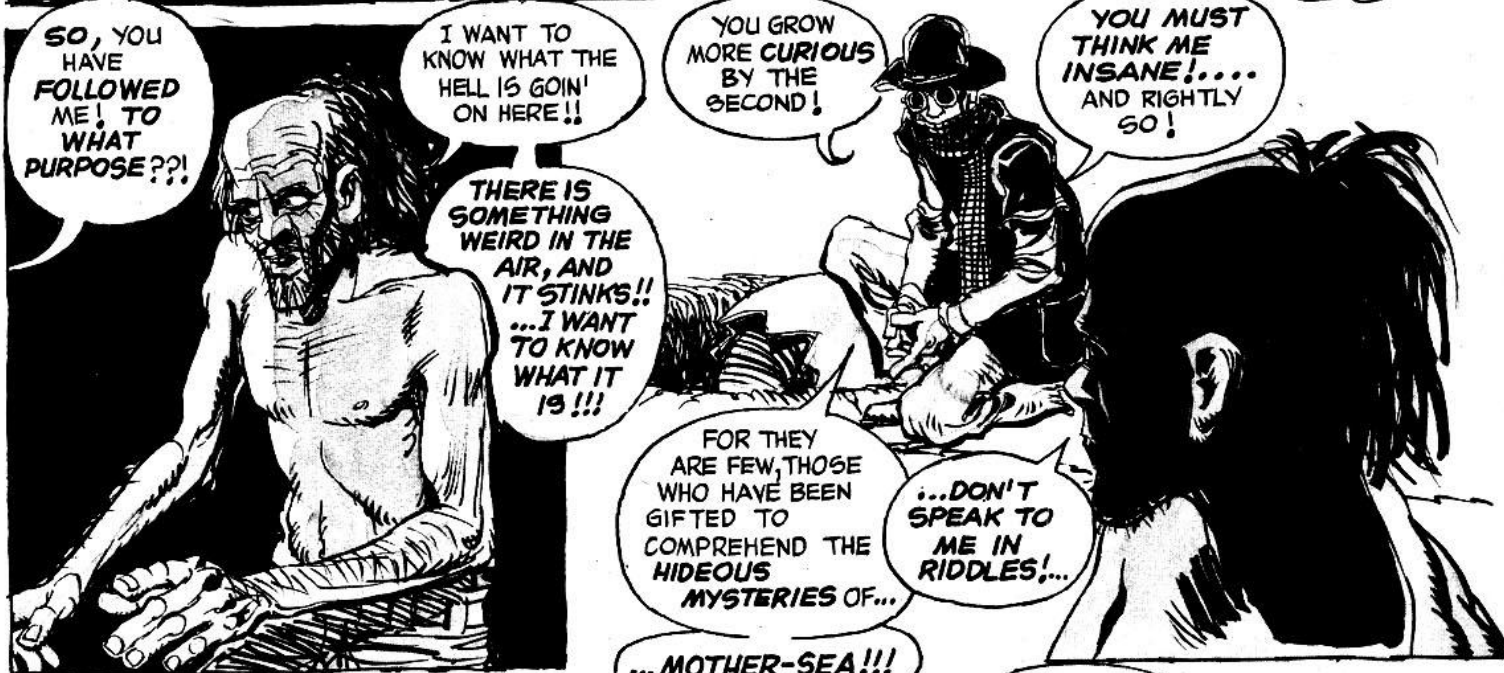
MINUTES LATER, A STRANGE
TABLEAU IS SPREAD UPON THE
WET SANDS, NOT FAR FROM THE
FROTHING WATER'S EDGE...



HE'S BURYING
THAT GIANT
MOLLUSK...

I KNEW
THERE WAS
A HIDDEN SIDE
TO THAT
SMILING
FACE !!

'BETTER FIND
OUT WHAT HE'S
UP TO !!



SO, YOU
HAVE
FOLLOWED
ME! TO
WHAT
PURPOSE??!

I WANT TO
KNOW WHAT THE
HELL IS GOIN'
ON HERE!!

YOU GROW
MORE CURIOUS
BY THE
SECOND!

YOU MUST
THINK ME
INSANE!....
AND RIGHTLY
SO!

THERE IS
SOMETHING
WEIRD IN THE
AIR, AND
IT STINKS!!
...I WANT
TO KNOW
WHAT IT
IS !!!

FOR THEY
ARE FEW, THOSE
WHO HAVE BEEN
GIFTED TO
COMPREHEND THE
HIDEOUS
MYSTERIES OF...

...DON'T
SPEAK TO
ME IN
RIDDLES!...

... MOTHER-SEA!!!



... AS YOU
WISH!...

IT IS
TRUTH, THAT
THE "FAITH"
SANK! BUT,
THAT I
SURVIVED...

... IS A
LIE !!!


TO A
MAN, WE
DROWNED!!!

EACH OF
US FELT THE
WATER COURSE OUR
LUNGS ... EACH, THE
TRANQUIL SLEEP
THAT FOLLOWED
THE MYRIAD
MEMORIES!!



Y-YOU...YOU
DROWNED??!!


HA HA HA HAAAAAAA!!!



YES! BUT,
AS THOSE
MEDICAL SUPPLIES
STAINED THE
AZURE SEA...

...SO DID
THEY CREATED
A MOST
ADAPTABLE
LIFE FORM!!!

OTHERS
WERE RESURRECTED
AS I...



...THEY HAVE
FLED TO THE
COOLNESS OF
THE JUNGLE

...THEY
SAW YOU
MURDER
GRAYSON!!!


GRAYSON???

WHAT THE
HELL ARE YOU
TALKIN'
ABOUT??!

...WHO
IS THIS
GRAYSON?

...**"WAS"**
GRAYSON!!

HIS REMAINS
LIE CRUSHED, IN
THE HOLE
BEFORE US...



B-BUT, IT'S
JUST AN FREAK
OF NATURE...
A HIDEOUS
PHENOMENON...

...A GIANT
SNAIL!! A...

THIS, WAS
GRAYSON!!!



... A MOST
ADAPTABLE
CREATURE...

... AND,
A MOST
CARNIVOROUS
ONE !!!

DEAR
GOD IN
HEAVEN!!!

BENEATH THE SWAYS OF SENTINEL PALMS, THE TIDES OF LIFE ARE **TRANSMUTED!** WHILE MEN CAST EYES TO THE **GENEROSITY** OF THE **MOTHER-SEA** FOR FUTURE STORES, SO DO HER CHARGES SHED JEALOUS GLANCES AT THE **NOURISHMENT THAT WALKS ON LAND!!**



... this is NIGHTMARE #15 ... and on these editorial pages we review

...A WRETCHED BUNCH OF LETTERS AND DEGENERATE ANNOUNCEMENTS...

... what's NEW and what's UPCOMING? ... well for one thing don't DARE miss SINISTER SUSO'S — SAGA OF THE VICTIMS starting soon ... it's a 120 page, 6 chapter EXTRA-VAGANZA featuring the 2 most luscious victims you'd ever hope to see (for an advance look at these two gals see the editorial pages of SCREAM #2, now on sale) ...

... and speaking of GALS ... we bid welcome to JAUNDICED JANE LYNCH of CHICAGO-TOWN who's our newest mood-team member (and definitely the best looking member of the whole ugly bunch) ... Jaundiced Jane's first tale: THE LUNATIC CLASS of '64, will be presented SOON so miss it not ...

... another GAL we're kinda proud to present is LADY SATAN who makes her macabre debut in SCREAM #2 ... this exciting, beautiful, black anti-heroine will be a regular continued character in every SCREAM along with the tales of NOSFERATU ... by Archaic Al and Rancid Ricardo Villamonte ...

... see the little coupon on this page? ... this is going to be a regular feature from now on ... we want to know exactly what's going through your mind when you read our titles and this is the only way we know how ... so help us out, huh? ... fill out the coupon (or write on a piece of paper) and send it in to us — not just THIS month but EVERY MONTH ...

... speaking of little coupons ... we've received some interesting replies in our 'YES HEAP — no HEAP' questionnaire ... like MARK SORTZI of Utica, Michigan, who says: "the space used for the Heap could be used for a much better series", and JAMES FLETCHER of New Rochelle, New York, who writes: "I think this was a well-thought-out ending for the Heap and the series should be left at that ... it was very touching" ...

... well — those are samples of the NO-HEAP vote ... while the YES-HEAP vote is equally vehement about this continuing to grace the pages of PSYCHO ... MAX CRAMPTON, GEORGE LARSON, WAYNE RIFELLI, ELBA SIESTRE, SCOTT THOMSON, LES ZANDRETA, ANDY MILIKIN, JOHN KESTER, GARY COYLE, JAMES GIBSON, KEVIN ROCKHOLD, MARK PERRY, VICTOR SHARP, PATRICK BOSSIO, GERALD WARD and GREG KING, and many others say YES ... GERTRUDE READUS of Chicago writes: "Please make him happy" and BILLY HANEY of Texas tells us: "Heap's lookin' too fat — either put him on a diet or change artists ... and ... quit saying 'God' all the time — I don't think God had much to do with the evils of this series" ... so far, the vote is split 50/50 ... but all the votes aren't in yet and we'll report your decision soon ...

... EILEEN JOHNSON of New York writes: "the Heap and Frankenstein are over-done but

the HUMAN GARGOYLES are great ... Hewetson is not just another blood and guts writer ... more stories about gargoyles, imps, devils, druids, foreboding archaic temples, sorcerers, women, and Egyptian gods" ...

... according to your BIGGER BUNCH OF QUESTIONS answers your favorite story in NIGHTMARE #13 was the little 4-pager: 'DIE LITTLE SPIDER', closely followed by ONLY THE STRONG SHALL SURVIVE ...

... THE HUMAN GARGOYLES are your favorite characters ... and your favorite all-time story is split between these 3 titles ... "THE SLITHER-SLIME MAN" ... "DIE MUMMY" ... "THE PRINCESS OF EARTH" ...

... also very popular was Rancid Ricardo Villamonte's ONLY THE WRETCHED DIE YOUNG ... as one reader wrote (unsigned) ... "in addition to his excellent graphics, his use of page and panel layout is fine ... I was indifferent to the plot, but the story was well told, in both caption and art, with an unusual and successful ending ... give us more Villamonte" ...

... this interesting note is from ALFRED GALLEGOS. ... "I am a new reader to your magazines and find all your stories fascinating. Here in Fort Worth your magazine is hard to get, which is why I am in total desperation in finding literature like this" ...

"... To be frank, I wrote because I had a beef about something that is hurting your magazines. Once in a while in your books, I find stories about both vampires and werewolves; don't you think that is a little bit old hat, is that the real meaning of terror, horror

and fear? In other magazines I have read so many of this type that my canine teeth and incisors are getting longer ...

"... When I plug your magazines around the school, most think I'm a baby, thinking it's only a kiddie comic book. I won't let them borrow it because they will all just come over and read all the magazines I get ..."

... would you believe it Alfred, if we told you that 9 out of 10 letters we receive DEMAND exactly that ... more werewolves and vampires ... true!! ... we are an ENTERTAINMENT oriented company and deliver what is DEMANDED ... we ALSO give you weird stories of the 'macabre' ... 'science fiction' and 'fantasy' ... but our main-stay is TRADITIONAL HORROR, and as the readers demand it and DEFINE it ... that means Ghouls, Creeps and Vampires

... a weird poem by TONY SPEIRS ...

I read PSYCHO
whenever I dare!
And each time I read it —
I get a helluva scare!

... and whenever I read it,
it fills me with fright ...
and that's why I say —
it's still out of sight!

But now that I SCREAM,
and take all those dares ...
I triple my horrors —
and triple my NIGHTMARES!!

... an interesting letter from Mr. Speirs accompanies his poem ...

"... The best story in NIGHTMARE #13 was 'ONLY THE WRETCHED DIE YOUNG' I sort of like character stories, and one of the best I've ever seen is 'THE HUMAN GARGOYLES' ..."

"... I wouldn't really like to see a non-comic Horror Magazine Digest 'cause I mostly like my literature in comic form (even though anything by Archaic Al would probably become a collector's item!!) ..."

THE
ALL-GHOU
HORROR
ISSUE
IS COMING





this . . . is DREADFUL DELA ROSA . . .

Spanish born artist of the macabre FELIPE GIMENEZ DE LA ROSA became involved with comics only a few years ago when he observed his brothers immersed in them . . . for their interest he tried to copy the comic characters and was successful . . . he invented his own characters and before long joined an art school in Valladolid, Spain, to study plaster copies and drawing. When 18 years old he held his first exhibition, which was both impressive and successful . . .

Dreadful Dela Rosa then moved to Madrid where he became friendly with several established comic artists, to whom he was apprenticed at their insistence . . . during this time he supported himself in other professions unrelated to comics, but in 1965 his break came when he joined an artist's agency . . . and he was quickly accorded a T.V. contract to prepare everything from drawing board roughs to elaborate promotions . . .

since then it's been up and UP the road to success for Dreadful Dela . . . he first prepared some tales for us last year like: A PLOT OF DIRT and the GARGOYLE TRILOGY . . . but that was only the beginning . . . for when we gave this exemplary artist "free reign to do whatever he wanted" his mind went MAD . . . and ever since his tales have been the absolute epitome of the horror-mood . . . stories like 'THE STRANGE PAINTINGS OF JAY CRUMB' (in SCREAM #1) . . . 'I LAUGH THE LAUGH OF THE GRACEFUL DEAD' (soon to be published) and 'THE MACABRE TALE OF 2 SNAKES' and 'I WAS A VAMPIRE FOR HIRE' (in SCREAM #2—now on sale) and 'WHETHER MAN OR SCARE-CROW' (in the NIGHTMARE WINTER-SPECIAL) are pouring out of his paranoic pen at an astonishing rate! He has become, as one reader writes: "the most interesting comic artist of the decade — because of his 'feeling' for horror" . . . or as another fan notes: "since the strange disappearance of Ghastly Graham Ingels no artist has understood horror . . . no artist has accepted horror or expressed it . . . Dela Rosa is Ingels updated to the 1973 horror-mood style . . ." With such testimonies as these Dela Rosa has a rosy future in the mood-team . . . and we just have to say one little thing about this lunatic guy before we close this maniacal mini-biography — Dela DEFINES the HORROR-MOOD in his uninhibited style and feeling for horror . . . and that's as honorable a testimony that WE can think of . . .

. . . become involved — help us understand your likes n' dislikes by filling in this coupon — the first 5 entries will receive an advance copy of the next issue . . .

My favorite story this issue was:

Here's WHY this was the best story:

name

address

city n' other

age

NIGHTMARE #15

" . . . Out of the stories you listed in order, my best ones would probably be as follows — THE PRINCESS OF EARTH, TAW, THE SLITHER-SLIME MAN, LUNATIC PICNIC, and FUNERAL BARGE . . . "

" . . . Your titles are just as frightful as possible but if I were to make up one, it'd sound something like "THE THIRD SLAB ON THE LEFT IS RESERVED . . . FOR YOU! . . . or something that has a similar ring to it . . . "

. . . so—it's been a WEIRD RAP FOLK — don't forget SCREAM #2 is now available at your local HORROR-MOOD newsstand . . .

R.I.P. — ARCHAIC AL-
Archaic

... mail to ...
Skywald Publishing Corporation
18 East 41st Street, Rm 1501
New York, N.Y. 10017



PUBLISHER'S ENTRY NOTE:

RECENTLY OUR EDITOR/WRITER, ALAN HEWETSON, VISITED THE SMALL TOWN OF ARKHAM IN MASSACHUSETTS FOR THE PURPOSE OF INTERVIEWING A CERTAIN HOWARD HAY, WHO WROTE US THE FOLLOWING LETTER 5 WEEKS AGO...

WRITTEN BY ALAN HEWETSON

ILLUSTRATED BY ZESAR



STATE OF MASSACHUSETTS
MISKATONIC UNIVERSITY
ARKHAM, MASSACHUSETTS

THE DEPARTMENT
OF ARCHEOLOGY

PROFESSOR
HOWARD HAY
H.P.L., R.I.P.

DEAR MESSRS. WALDMAN, HEWETSON AND
WALDMAN:

... GENTLEMEN, I REALIZE HOW LIMITED YOUR TIME MUST BE... I WILL TAKE ONLY A **MOMENT** TO INVITE YOU TO **ARKHAM** FOR THE PURPOSE OF AN INTERVIEW... ONE WHICH I AM CONFIDENT WILL LEAD TO YOUR INTEREST IN CERTAIN **PAPERS** THAT HAVE RECENTLY COME INTO MY POSSESSION THROUGH MY POSITION AS PROFESSOR OF ARCHAEOLOGY AT **MISKATONIC UNIVERSITY**...
WHY, YOU MIGHT WONDER, DO I NOT SIMPLY FORWARD THESE OBSCURE PAPERS TO YOU THROUGH THE MAIL? THE ANSWER LIES IN A SINGLE **WORD**, WHICH I'M CONFIDENT WILL EXPLAIN MY HESITANCY TO TRUST SO VALUABLE A DOCUMENT TO THE MAIL...
... THE WORD, GENTLEMEN, IS **SHOGGOTH**... AND I INVITE YOUR INQUIRY AT YOUR EARLIEST CONVENIENCE...

CORDIALLY,



...**HEWETSON** AND ARTIST **ZESAR** ARRIVED IN ARKHAM ONLY **DAYS** AFTER THIS NOTE WAS RECEIVED FROM PROFESSOR HAY... WE KNOW ONLY **TOO WELL** THE CORRUPT HISTORY OF THE BEAST 'SHOGGOTH', AND ANYTHING **NEW** THAT MIGHT BE BROUGHT TO LIGHT MIGHT DO **MUCH** TO **QUELL PROPHESED, IMMINENT DOOM** THAT THE ATROCIOUS **NECRONOMICON** OFTEN PREDICTED FOR THIS EARTH...

...THEY WERE WARMLY GREETED BY PROFESSOR HAY...WHO LOOKED ALMOST RELIEVED AT THE SIGHT OF THE TWO YOUNG MEN... AND NERVOUSLY LAUGHED AFTER THEIR INTRODUCTIONS...

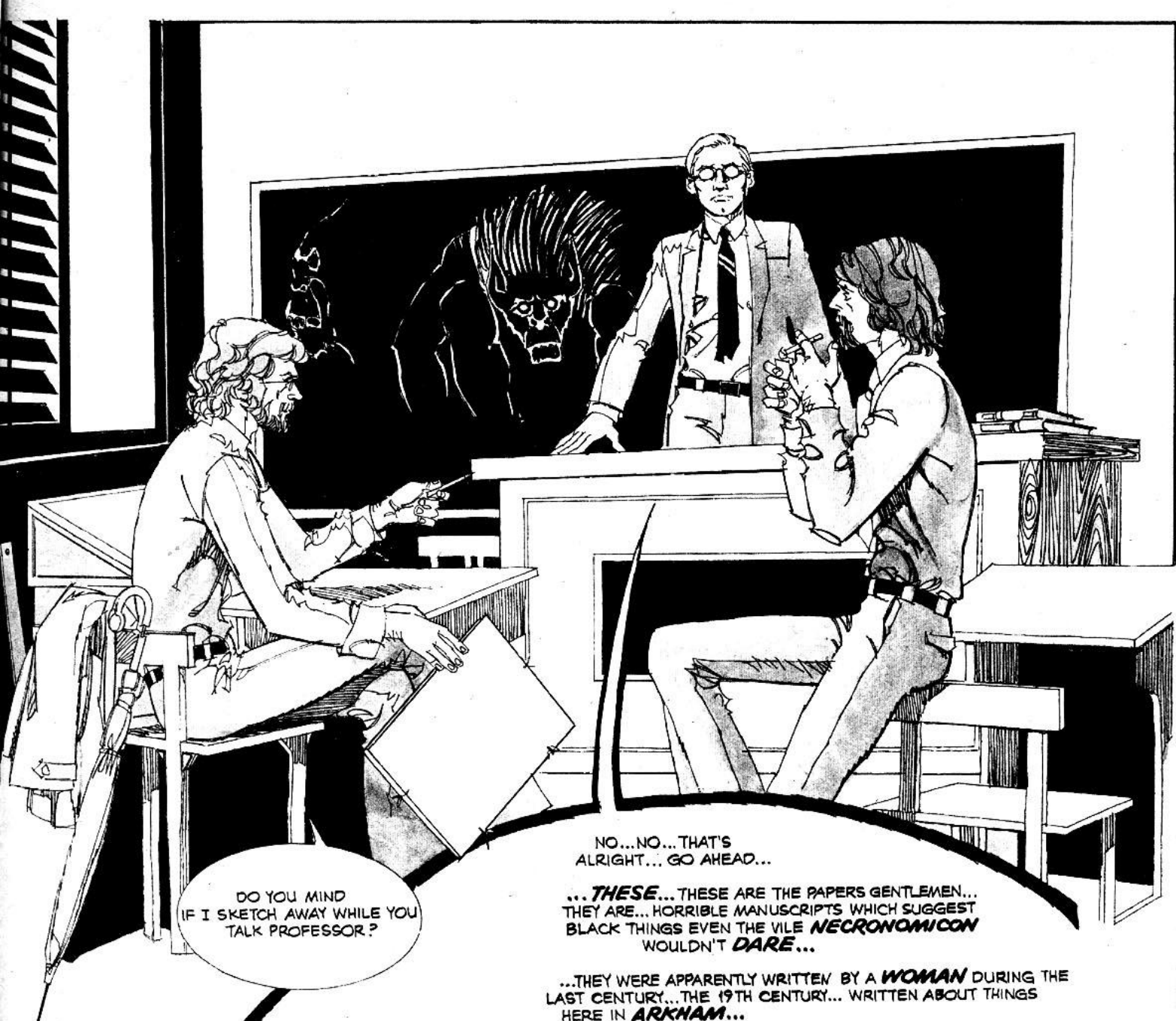


...PROFESSOR HAY?...

...I'M **HEWETSON**... THIS IS **ZESAR**... WE CAME AT YOUR INVITATION ABOUT THE SHOGGOTHS!

...YOU'VE... UNCOVERED SOMETHING?...

...YES... YES... COME IN GENTLEMEN... I HAVE COME UPON SOME... PAPERS...STRANGE PAPERS THAT MAY BE OF GREAT **VALUE** TO **MANKIND**...



DO YOU MIND
IF I SKETCH AWAY WHILE YOU
TALK PROFESSOR?

NO...NO...THAT'S
ALRIGHT... GO AHEAD...

...**THESE**... THESE ARE THE PAPERS GENTLEMEN...
THEY ARE... HORRIBLE MANUSCRIPTS WHICH SUGGEST
BLACK THINGS EVEN THE VILE **NECROMICON**
WOULDN'T **DARE**...

...THEY WERE APPARENTLY WRITTEN BY A **WOMAN** DURING THE
LAST CENTURY...THE 19TH CENTURY... WRITTEN ABOUT THINGS
HERE IN **ARKHAM**...

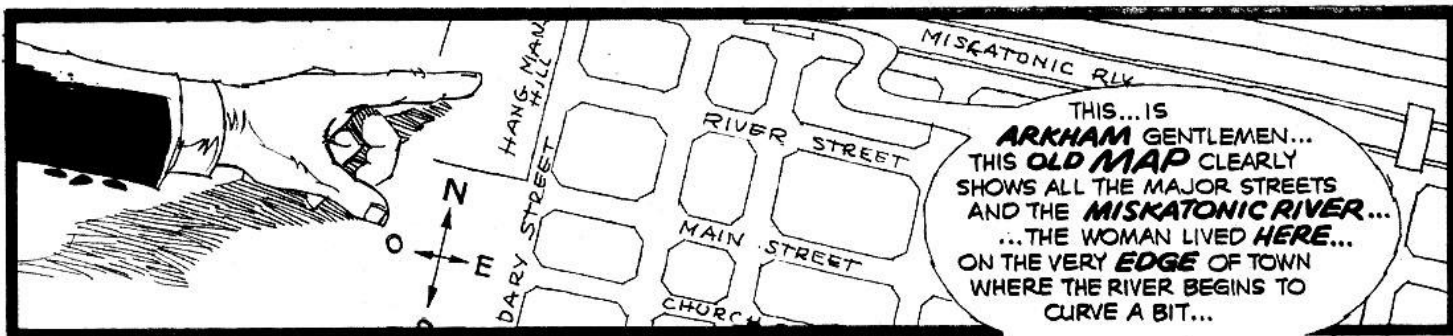
...**AWFUL THINGS** GENTLEMEN... **TERRIBLE THINGS** THAT CAN
ONLY BE THE **SHOGGOTHS**...

...IT TELLS OF A **DREAM** GENTLEMEN... A DREAM ABOUT THE **FUTURE** OF THIS EARTH...THE
AWKWARD UNNAMEABLE FUTURE THAT WE MUST BE AWARE OF...

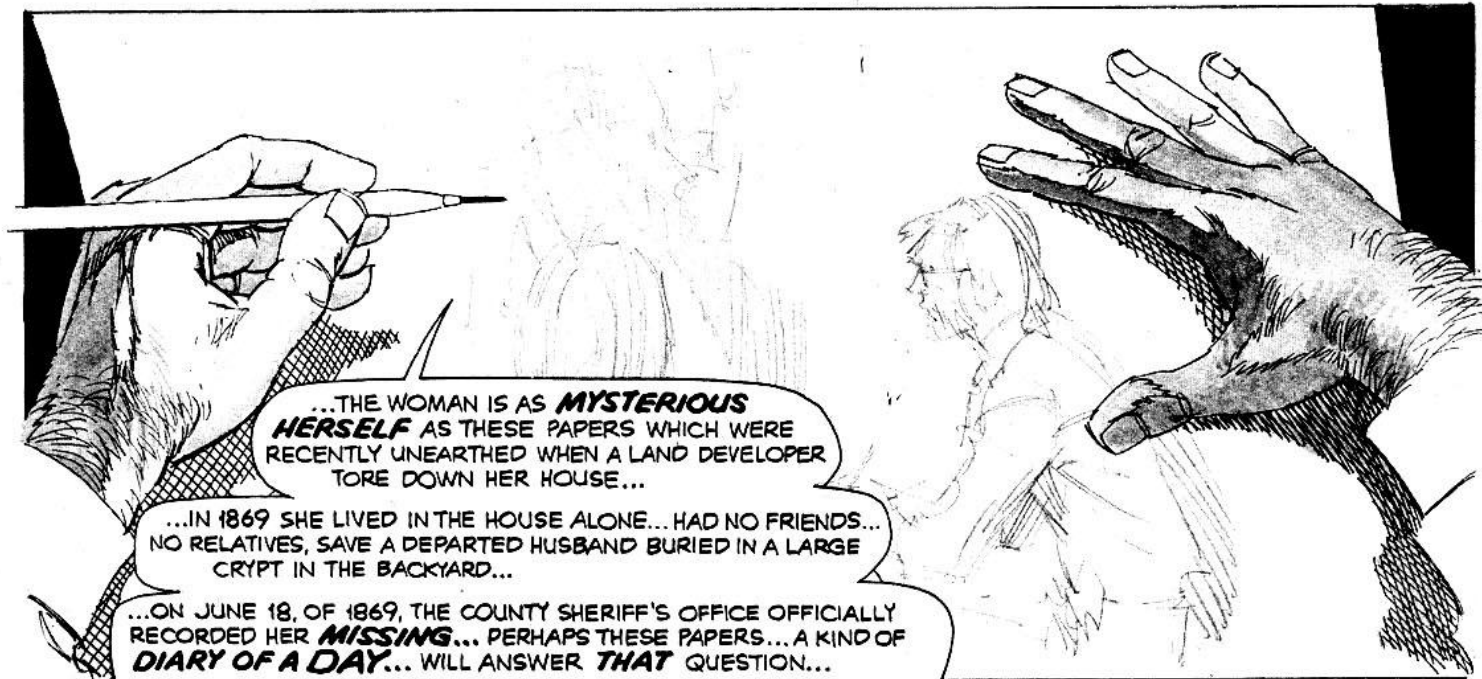
...WE, WHO LIVE **NOW** ON THIS... THIS...

THIS GROTESQUE GREEN EARTH

...AND SO STARTS OUR TALE...



THIS... IS
ARKHAM GENTLEMEN...
 THIS **OLD MAP** CLEARLY
 SHOWS ALL THE MAJOR STREETS
 AND THE **MISKATONIC RIVER**...
 ...THE WOMAN LIVED **HERE**...
 ON THE VERY **EDGE** OF TOWN
 WHERE THE RIVER BEGINS TO
 CURVE A BIT...



...THE WOMAN IS AS **MYSTERIOUS**
HERSELF AS THESE PAPERS WHICH WERE
 RECENTLY UNEARTHED WHEN A LAND DEVELOPER
 TORE DOWN HER HOUSE...

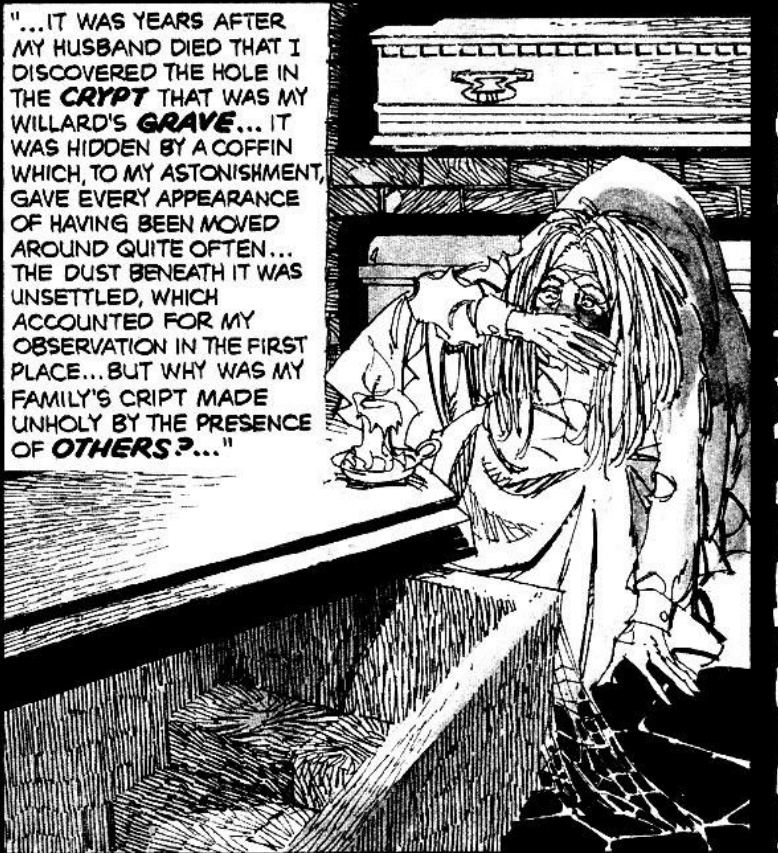
...IN 1869 SHE LIVED IN THE HOUSE ALONE... HAD NO FRIENDS...
 NO RELATIVES, SAVE A DEPARTED HUSBAND BURIED IN A LARGE
 CRYPT IN THE BACKYARD...

...ON JUNE 18, OF 1869, THE COUNTY SHERIFF'S OFFICE OFFICIALLY
 RECORDED HER **MISSING**... PERHAPS THESE PAPERS... A KIND OF
DIARY OF A DAY... WILL ANSWER **THAT** QUESTION...

OH GOD... I WRITE THESE WORDS WITH
 SUCH A **SHAKY HAND**... WILL ANYONE
 BELIEVE THAT I AM **SANE** AFTER I
 WRITE THIS STORY?



"...IT WAS YEARS AFTER
 MY HUSBAND DIED THAT I
 DISCOVERED THE HOLE IN
 THE **CRYPT** THAT WAS MY
 WILLARD'S **GRAVE**... IT
 WAS HIDDEN BY A COFFIN
 WHICH, TO MY ASTONISHMENT,
 GAVE EVERY APPEARANCE
 OF HAVING BEEN MOVED
 AROUND QUITE OFTEN...
 THE DUST BENEATH IT WAS
 UNSETTLED, WHICH
 ACCOUNTED FOR MY
 OBSERVATION IN THE FIRST
 PLACE... BUT WHY WAS MY
 FAMILY'S CRYPT MADE
 UNHOLY BY THE PRESENCE
 OF **OTHERS**?..."





... I ENTERED...
DESCENDED
INTO A MACABRE
AND ENDLESS PIT
WHICH SEEMED
TO RUN FOR
MILES
UNDERGROUND..."



"...MANY TIMES I
STUMBLED UPON THE
SLIPPERY WETNESS
OF THAT TUNNEL...
SLIPPED ABOUT TILL
ONCE I FELL AND
CAME FACE TO
'FACE' WITH A
GLEAMING
HUMAN
SKULL..."

"...THEN I SAW THE
LIGHT... **THEN** I
SHOULD HAVE
TURNED **BACK...**
RUN LIKE BLAZES
BACK TO THE CRYPT,
BUT **NO**, MY
CURIOSITY WAS
IMPREGNATED
WITHIN MY OLD BONES.

...BUT MY **LORD...** MY
LORD WHAT I SAW
AT THE LIGHT AT THE
END OF THE TUNNEL
BURNED INTO MY
BRAIN..."





...OH...
LORD...



MY GOD...
...MY
GOD...



"...AS I RAN BACK
DOWN THAT CRAVEN
CORRIDOR, THAT
ENTRANCE/EXIT INTO
HELL... I CAUGHT
SIGHT OF A SMALL
OPENING FROM WHICH
POURED GREAT LIGHT...
THO I CANNOT
UNDERSTAND WHY,
AFTER MY EXPERIENCE
OF A MOMENT
BEFORE, I LOOKED
INSIDE..."

"...AT FIRST SIGHT THE PEOPLE INSIDE WERE PERFECTLY NORMAL...I APPROACHED AND QUESTIONED THEM AS I WOULD ANY **NORMAL** LIBRARIANS..."

...WHAT IS THIS PLACE... WHERE AM I?
GOD...
...WHY DON'T YOU **SPEAK?**
IS SOMETHING **WRONG**...
WHAT'S THE **MATTER** WITH YOU?...

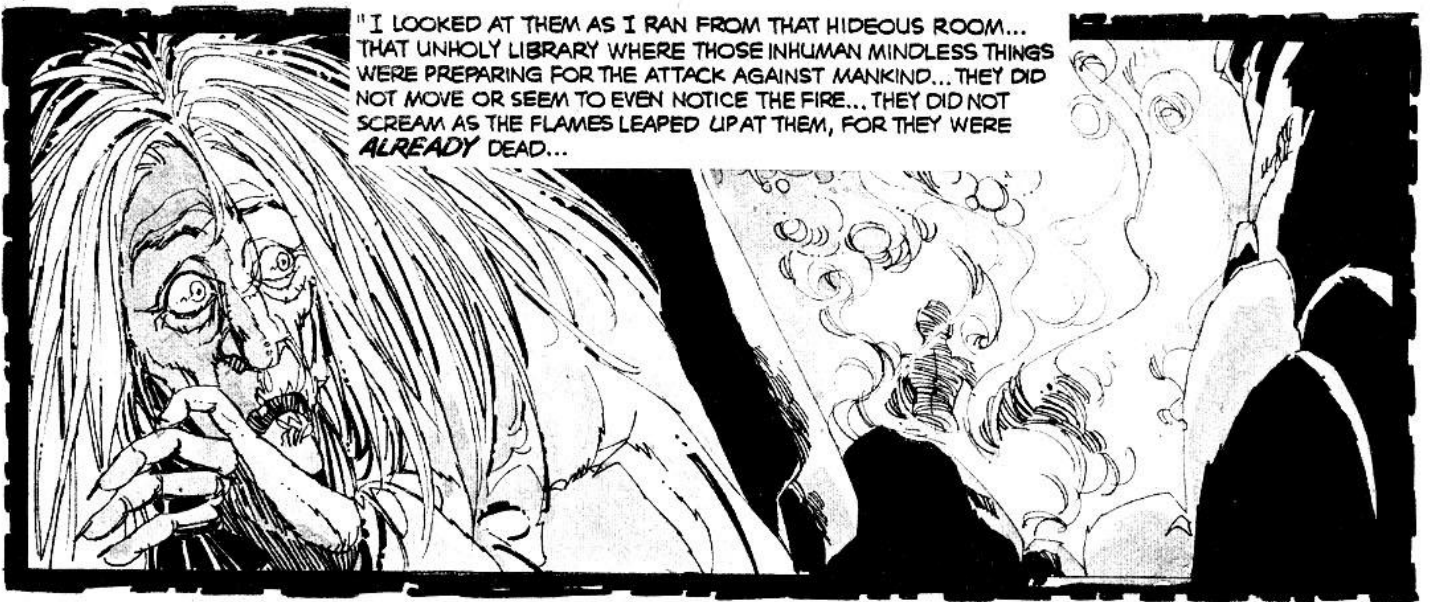
...MY **GOD**... YOU'RE...
...YOU'RE **ZOMBIES!!**

...WHAT ARE YOU **DOING?**...
...ENTERING...A...HISTORY OF MAN?...
WRITING A COMPLETE BREAKDOWN OF...
MAN'S **VULNERABILITY?** MY LORD...
LORD... THEY'VE TURNED YOU INTO
ZOMBIES AND ARE MAKING YOU
WRITE MAN'S **DOOM**...

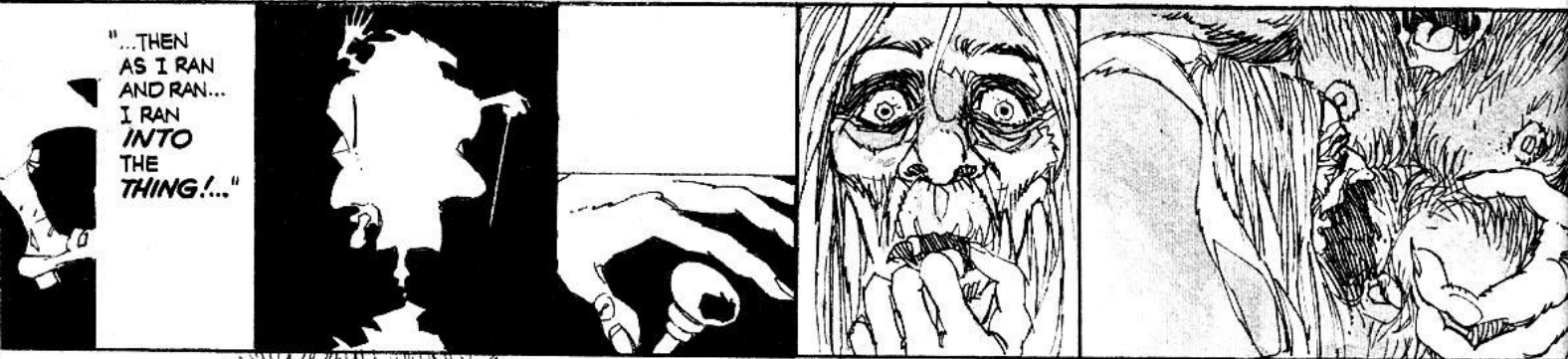
...WELL
I WON'T
LET
YOU...

...THEY MEAN TO
SURFACE AND
CRUSH THE
WORLD... AND
YOU'RE **HELPING**
THEM

"I LOOKED AT THEM AS I RAN FROM THAT HIDEOUS ROOM...
THAT UNHOLY LIBRARY WHERE THOSE INHUMAN MINDLESS THINGS
WERE PREPARING FOR THE ATTACK AGAINST MANKIND... THEY DID
NOT MOVE OR SEEM TO EVEN NOTICE THE FIRE... THEY DID NOT
SCREAM AS THE FLAMES LEAPED UP AT THEM, FOR THEY WERE
ALREADY DEAD...

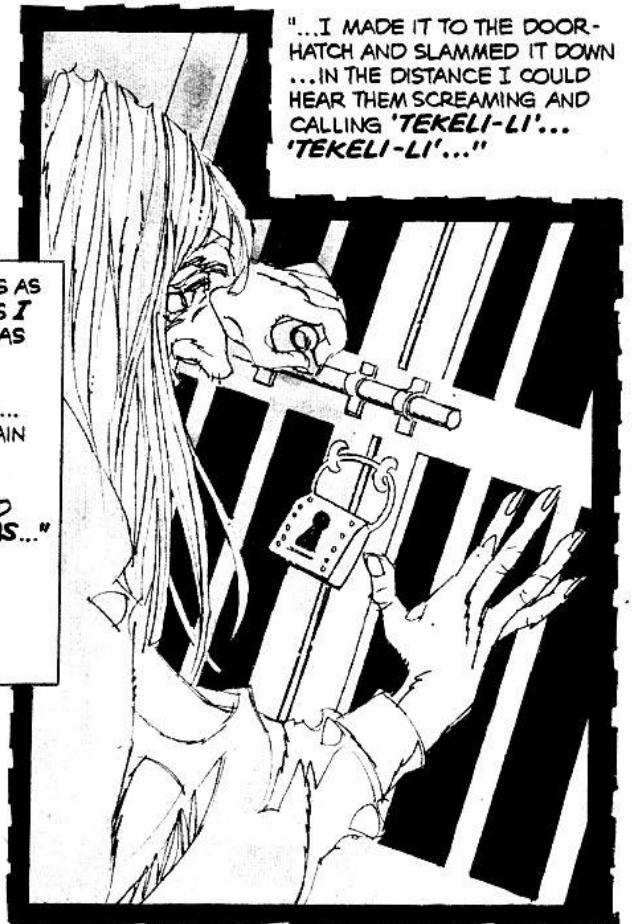
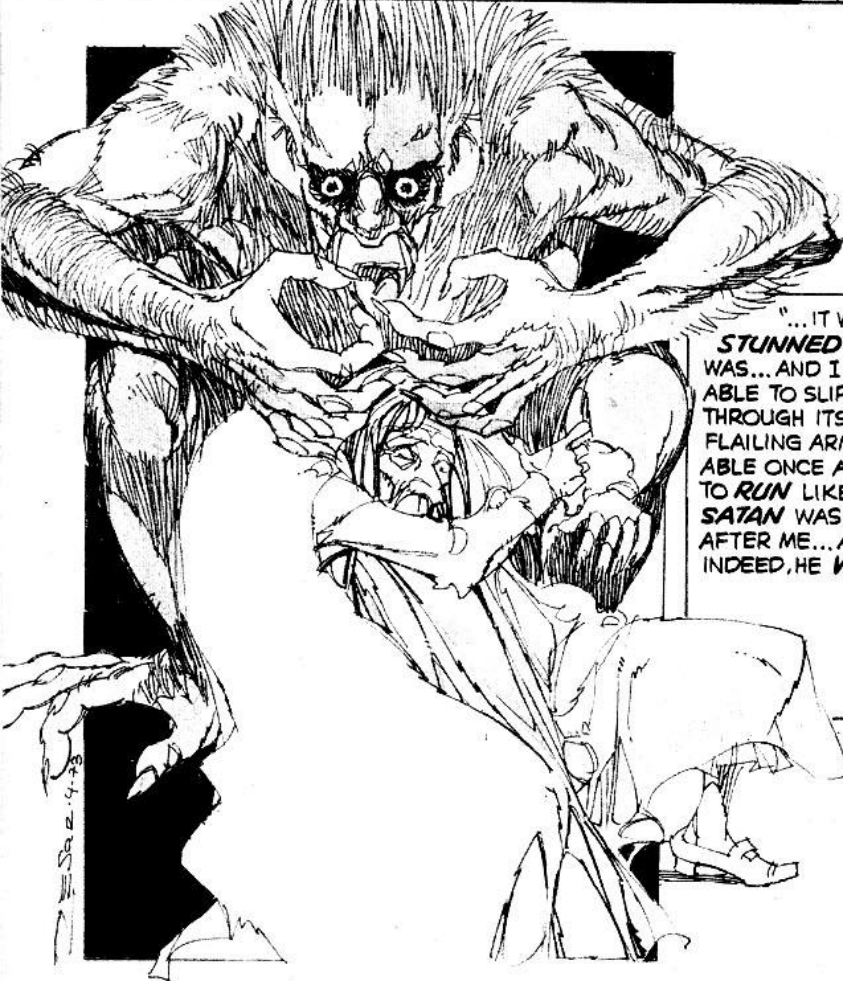


"...THEN
AS I RAN
AND RAN...
I RAN
INTO
THE
THING!..."

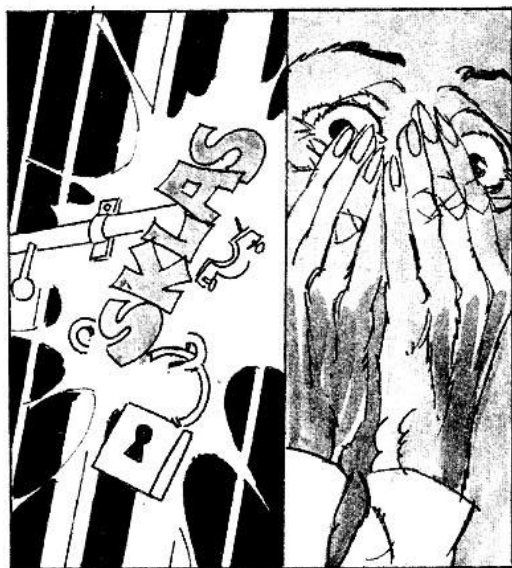


"...I MADE IT TO THE DOOR-
HATCH AND SLAMMED IT DOWN
...IN THE DISTANCE I COULD
HEAR THEM SCREAMING AND
CALLING '**TEKELI-LI**'...
'TEKELI-LI'..."

"...IT WAS AS
STUNNED AS I
WAS... AND I WAS
ABLE TO SLIP
THROUGH ITS
FLAILING ARMS...
ABLE ONCE AGAIN
TO **RUN** LIKE
SATAN WAS
AFTER ME... AND
INDEED, HE **WAS...**"



"...BUT IT
WAS FOR
NO USE...
SOON
THEY
PUSHED
THE HATCH
UP AND
WERE
AFTER
ME..."



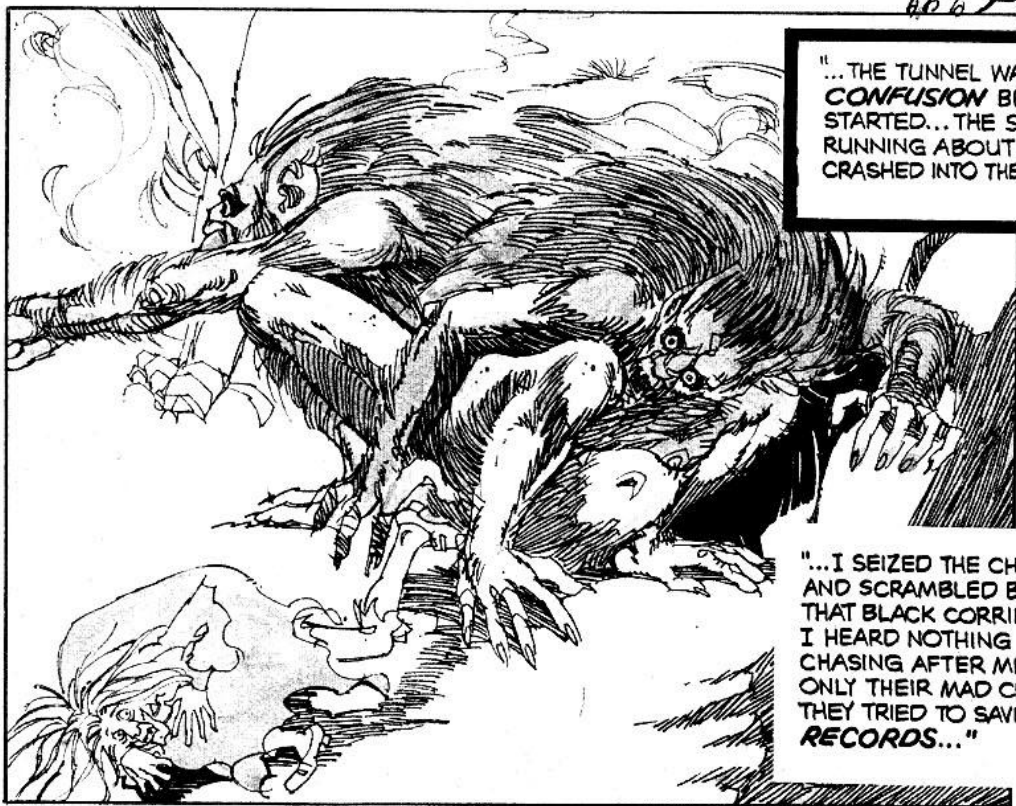


"...THEN...IT **DROGGED**
ME **BACK**... INTO ITS
HELL-HOLE..."

"PULLED ME
... BACK INTO
THAT
GROTESQUE
TUNNEL..."



... DROGGED ME
INTO THAT SMOKE-
FILLED **WETNESS-**
WELL IN **HELL**...



"...THE TUNNEL WAS A SCENE OF TOTAL UNGODLY
CONFUSION BECAUSE OF THE **FIRE** I'D
STARTED... THE SHOGGOTH-THINGS WERE
RUNNING ABOUT MADLY... ONE, I THANK MY LORD,
CRASHED INTO THE BEAST THAT PULLED ME..."

"...I SEIZED THE CHANCE
AND SCRAMBLED BACK UP
THAT BLACK CORRIDOR...
I HEARD NOTHING
CHASING AFTER ME ...
ONLY THEIR MAD CRIES AS
THEY TRIED TO SAVE THEIR
RECORDS..."



"...NOW I AM **ALONE** IN MY HOUSE... **WRITING** THESE **WORDS**... WRITING THEM TO **WARN**... MY **OWN** LIFE IS AS GOOD AS **ENDED**... FOR I **HEAR** THE THINGS SHUFFLING AROUND OUT BACK... I **SMELL** THEIR INHUMAN AND DEGENERATE BODIES SNIFFING ME OUT... I HAVE NO TIME LEFT... I PRAY **YOU** LISTEN TO ME..."

...I
PRAY YOU
LISTEN...

...AND **THERE** GENTLEMEN, THE NARRATIVE **ENDS**... SAVE FOR THE WOMAN'S **SIGNATURE** AFFIXED AT THE **CLOSE**...

NOW... YOU AND I **KNOW** THE **AWFUL** **VALIDITY** OF THESE WORDS... WE **KNOW** FROM OUR STUDIES OF THE **LOVECRAFT CHRONICLES** THE **DEGENERATE** **POWER** OF THESE SHOGGOTHS...

...YES...

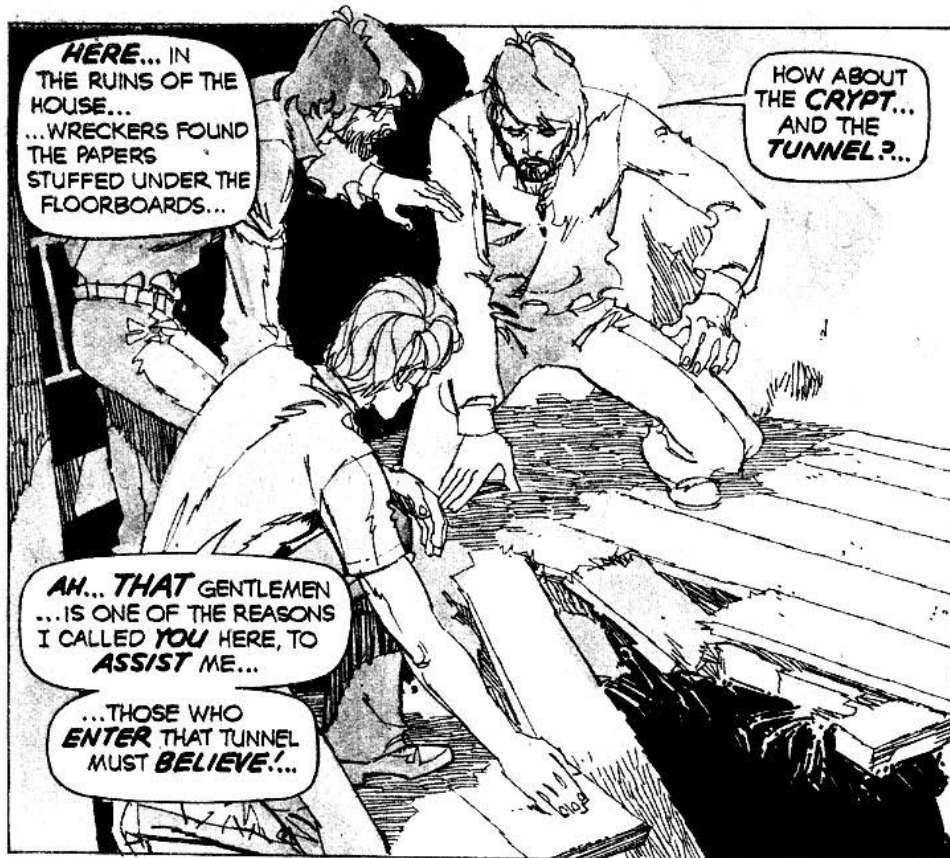
...WE KNOW...
BUT VERY FEW **OTHER**
PEOPLE DO...

... WOULD
PUBLISHING
THIS ACCOUNT
SERVE AS A
WARNING?...

...NO...IT
WOULD BE A
START...

...BUT... IT
WOULDN'T BE
ENOUGH...

WHERE
WERE THE PAPERS
FOUND?



HERE... IN
THE RUINS OF THE
HOUSE...
...WRECKERS FOUND
THE PAPERS
STUFFED UNDER THE
FLOORBOARDS...

HOW ABOUT
THE **CRYPT**...
AND THE
TUNNEL??

AH... **THAT** GENTLEMEN
...IS ONE OF THE REASONS
I CALLED **YOU** HERE, TO
ASSIST ME...

...THOSE WHO
ENTER THAT TUNNEL
MUST **BELIEVE**!...



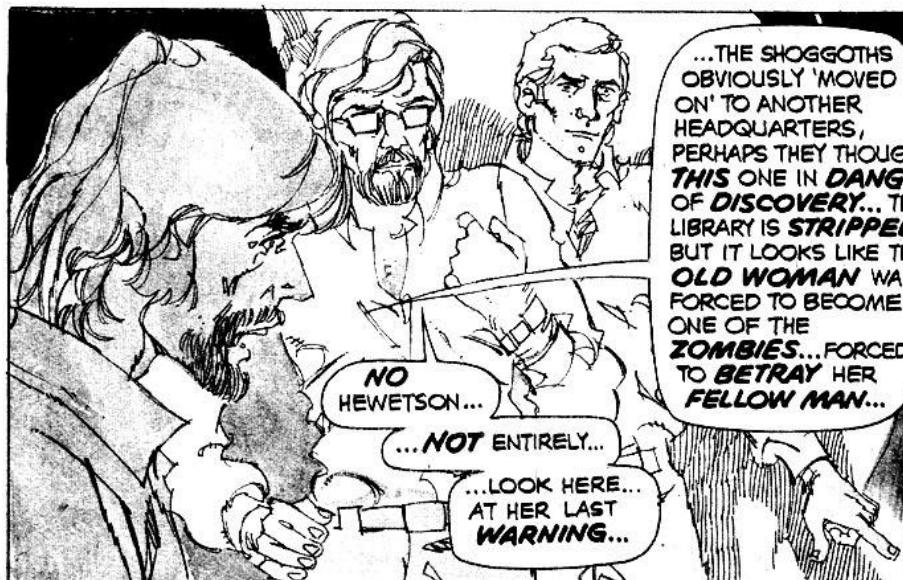
...EXACTLY
AS THE OLD
WOMAN
DESCRIBED...

LORD...
LOOK...
THERE'S THE
ROOM, THE...
THE **LIBRARY**...

...YEH...



GOOD
GRIEF!!



...THE SHOGGOTHS
OBVIOUSLY 'MOVED
ON' TO ANOTHER
HEADQUARTERS,
PERHAPS THEY THOUGHT
THIS ONE IN **DANGER**
OF **DISCOVERY**... THE
LIBRARY IS **STRIPPED**...
BUT IT LOOKS LIKE THE
OLD WOMAN WAS
FORCED TO BECOME
ONE OF THE
ZOMBIES... FORCED
TO **BETRAY** HER
FELLOW MAN...

NO
HEWETSON...

...NOT ENTIRELY...

...LOOK HERE...
AT HER LAST
WARNING...

...PREPARE...THE
YEAR THEY WILL COME UP
TO THE EARTH IS **1973**...
...FOR THE SAKE OF
HUMANITY...

PUBLISHER'S COMMENT: WE CLOSE WITH THE
LAST WARNING OF THAT OLD WOMAN WHO
DARED TO STAND AGAINST THE SHOGGOTHS...
...WE CLOSE WITH THE THOUGHT THAT...IF AN
OLD WOMAN CAN ACCOMPLISH **THIS** MUCH,
IT TAKES ONLY A MEASURE OF **BELIEF** ON
OUR PART TO TOTALLY CONQUER THEM...
WILL WE THO?... OR ARE WE... AS
SKEPTICAL ABOUT **THIS** AS WE ARE ABOUT
EVERYTHING ELSE?

R.I.P. ...1973

BENEATH THE AWESOME SHADOW OF AN IGNEOUS,
HELL-SPAWNED GIANT, LIES THE CRUMPLED
REMAINS OF ONE **ONCE HUMAN! TAUT SKIN**
LIES **BARREN AND DRY**-- STRETCHED OVER
BRITTLE BONES, AS **FLAKEY EYE-FLESH**
DEMANDS THE FLUIDS LOST!...

...RAVINGS OF THE DAMNED!!

HE'S DEAD!!!

LORD KNOWS,
THE **TERRIBLE**
AGONIES THAT ARE
ETCHED IN HIS
FACE!!

STRANGE,
THE SKIN IS **DRY**
AND **HARD...LIKE**
PARCHMENT!!!

MY GOD... AS IF
SOME CREATURE
DRAINED ALL THE
FLUID FROM HIS
BODY!!!

ALMOST
AS IF... AS
IF...

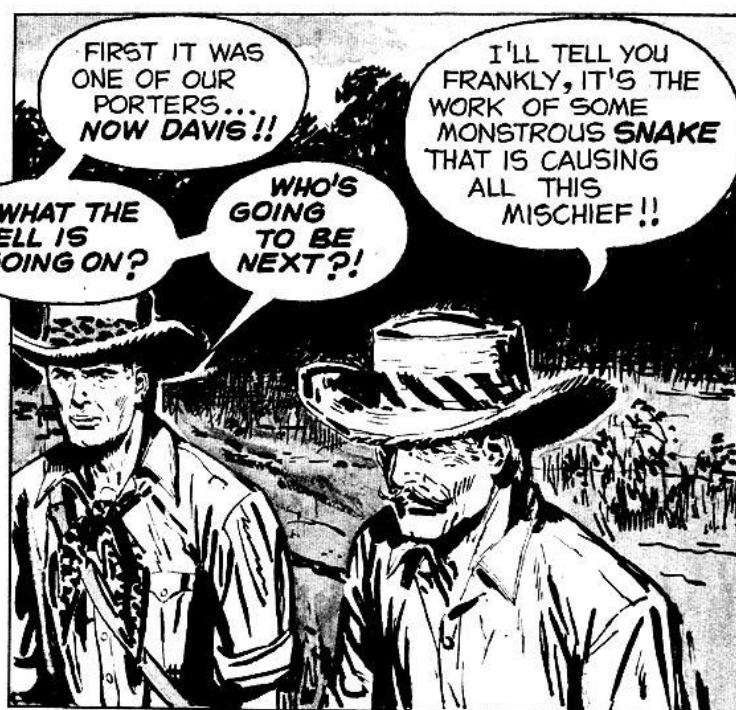
WRITTEN BY
ED FEDORY

ILLUSTRATED BY
VIGINIHC



I DON'T LIKE
THIS,
KILPATRICK!

I DON'T
LIKE THIS
ONE BIT!

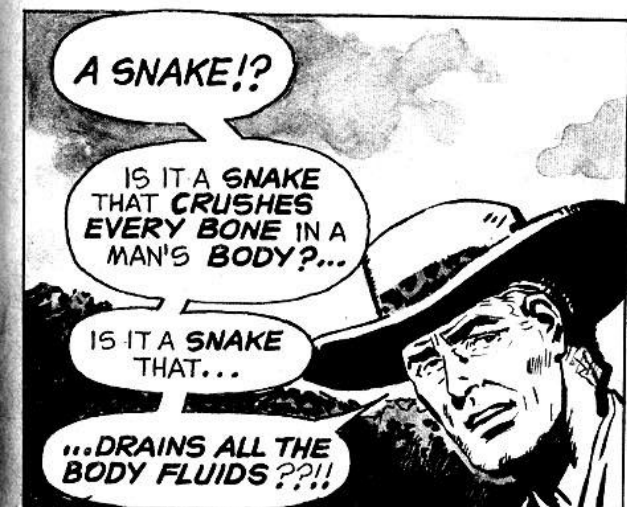


FIRST IT WAS
ONE OF OUR
PORTERS...
NOW DAVIS!!

WHAT THE
HELL IS
GOING ON?

WHO'S
GOING
TO BE
NEXT?!

I'LL TELL YOU
FRANKLY, IT'S THE
WORK OF SOME
MONSTROUS SNAKE
THAT IS CAUSING
ALL THIS
MISCHIEF!!



A SNAKE!?

IS IT A SNAKE
THAT CRUSHES
EVERY BONE IN A
MAN'S BODY?...

IS IT A SNAKE
THAT...

...DRAINS ALL THE
BODY FLUIDS ???!



OKAY, BENNET...
WHAT DO YOU
THINK IT IS?!

QUONTOTAZ!!!

QUONTOTAZ ??
THIS JUNGLE SUN
HAS REALLY BAKED
YOUR BRAIN!!

QUONTOTAZ,
IS ONLY A
FOOLISH INDIAN
LEGEND!!



THE INSCRIPTIONS
IN THE TEMPLE...THEIR
TRANSLATIONS...

...HOW CAN
YOU SCOFF AT
THEM ?!!

WE STAND ON
THE SACRIFICIAL
GROUNDS BEFORE
THE TEMPLE OF
QUONTOTAZ, AND ALL
YOU CAN THINK OF,
IS SNAKES!!

I TELL
YOU, IT IS
QUONTOTAZ!!!

!!...IT WAS THE **SLAVES**
OF **QUONTOTAZ** WHO
SLEW THE **OLMECS**...

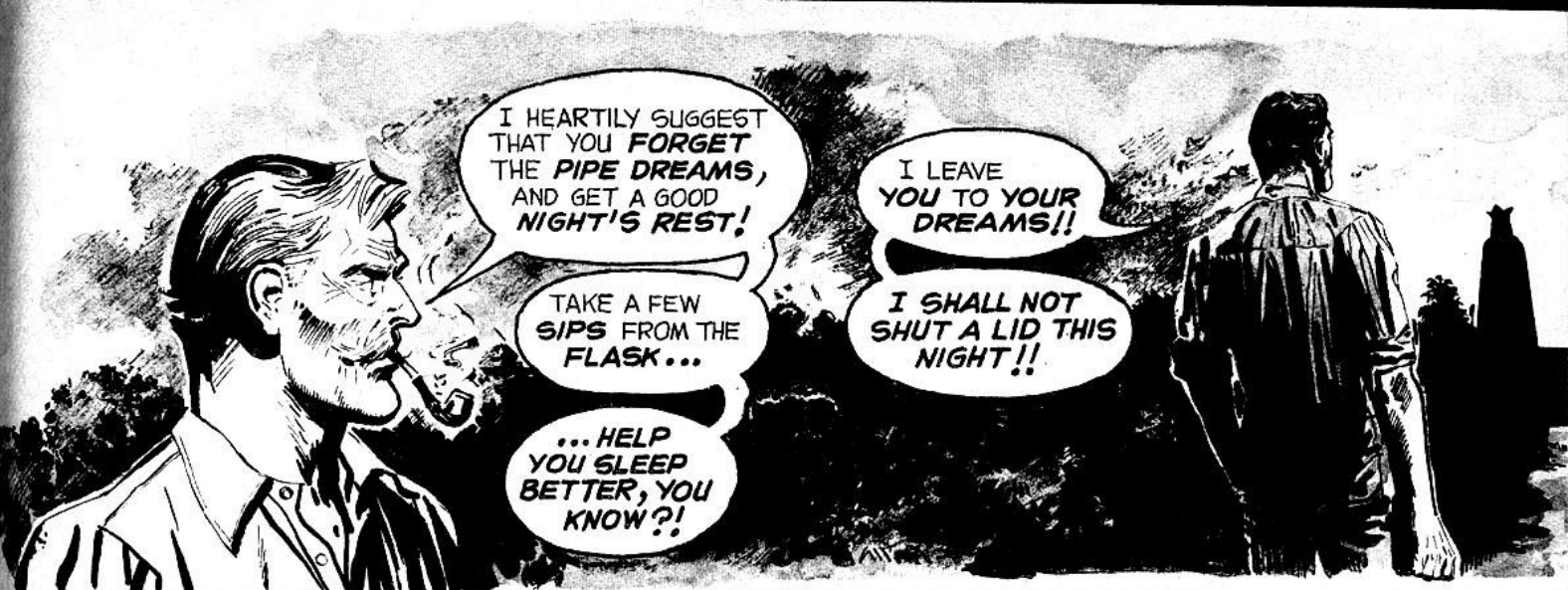
...IT WAS IN HIS **SPECIALLY**
DESIGNED **TEMPLES**, THAT
THEIR **BODIES** WERE PUT TO
THE **PRESS**...

...**BLOTTED** FROM MORTAL
EXISTENCE...

... ONLY TO BECOME AS THE WINE OF
GRAPES... CRUSHED TO A FLUID DEATH!!!

... **FLUIDS** THAT WERE DESTINED
TO **QUENCH** THE MOST **PERVERTED**
OF **THIRSTS**!!!

DRIP...
DRIP...
DRIP...



I HEARTILY SUGGEST
THAT YOU **FORGET**
THE **PIPE DREAMS**,
AND GET A GOOD
NIGHT'S REST!

TAKE A FEW
SIPS FROM THE
FLASK...

...HELP
YOU SLEEP
BETTER, YOU
KNOW?!

I LEAVE
YOU TO YOUR
DREAMS!!

I SHALL NOT
SHUT A LID THIS
NIGHT!!

AS STRANGE-PLUMED BIRDS SING THEIR
CRYPTIC SONGS THROUGH THE STILL-DANK
JUNGLE AIR...

GOD, GIVE HIM
JUST ONE OUNCE
OF COMMON
SENSE!!

HIS STUPIDITY
WILL MEAN DEATH
FOR BOTH OF
US!!

SUDDENLY...

KILPATRICK!!!



SCANT SECONDS LATER...

GONE!!

BENNET!!!

FOR GOD'S
SAKE, BENNET...
HELP ME!!!

PLEASE
HELP ME!!!

THE
TEMPLE!!!





FOR LONG MONTHS THE **CHRONICLES** FEASTED UPON THE NEWS OF ANOTHER **JUNGLE MYSTERY...**
"THE **LOST KILPATRICK EXPEDITION**!"
GEOGRAPHIC SOCIETIES ORGANIZED RESCUE PARTIES, WHO THROUGH THE HEAVY **RAINS** OF THE **MONSOON** SEASON, FOUGHT THEIR WAY PAST THE WALLS OF VINES!

HURRY MEN!
WITH LUCK WE
SHOULD REACH
THEIR CAMP BY
NIGHTFALL!

THE **HOURS** PASSED **QUICKLY...SILENTLY.**
THE SUN GLID FROM THE SOUTH AMERICAN SKY,
AS RAZOR-SHARP BLADES OF STRONGLY WIELDED
MACHETES FOUGHT THE LENGTHENING SHADOWS
OF **DUSK... UNTIL ...**

THE TEMPLE!!
THE TEMPLE!!!

THANK GOD,
WE'VE REACHED
IT AT LAST!!

DO YOU THINK
ANY OF THEM
HAVE
SURVIVED??

PERHAPS, BUT IT IS
NOT LIKELY!

IT HAS
BEEN LONG MONTHS
OF SILENCE SINCE
WE RECEIVED THE LAST
DISTRESS
CALL!!

I HAVE
LITTLE HOPE
FOR THEM!!

THERE!!!

BY THE
STATUE...
'THOUGHT I
SAW SOMETHING
MOVE!!...

WHAT DO
YOU SEE!??

... BUT
NOW, THERE'S
NOTHING!!

YOU SEE,
QUONTOTAZ,
IT IS AS I
SAID ...

...THEY
COME!!!



...THIS IS
**THE HUMAN
 GARGOYLES**



...THE TRUCK STOPS IN VIRGINIA, NORTH CAROLINA...SOUTH CAROLINA...GEORGIA...THEY'RE ALL THE SAME...THE PEOPLE ALL **STARE** AT THEM...LEER AT THEM...THE WAITRESSES FUMBLE...THE HOTEL KEEPERS QUESTION...IT'S ALWAYS THE SAME...



...THIS IS **BIRMINGHAM, ALABAMA**...WHERE THEY DECIDE TO GET OFF...THEY THANK THE KIND MAN WHO BECAME THEIR FRIEND...**ANDREW** GIVES HIM A LITTLE **KISS** ON THE **CHEEK**... THEY ARE FINALLY SOMEWHERE THEY DECIDE THEY WANT TO BE...



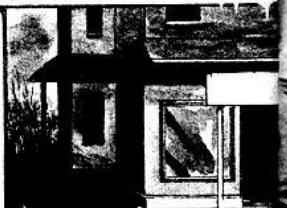
...**EDWARD, MINA AND ANDREW SARTYROS** LEAVE NEW YORK AND RIDE **SOUTH** ABOARD THIS 20-TON TRUCK...THEY HIT TOWNS AND STATES THEY'VE OFTEN HEARD OF BUT NEVER STOP LONG ENOUGH TO GET TO **KNOW** THEM...

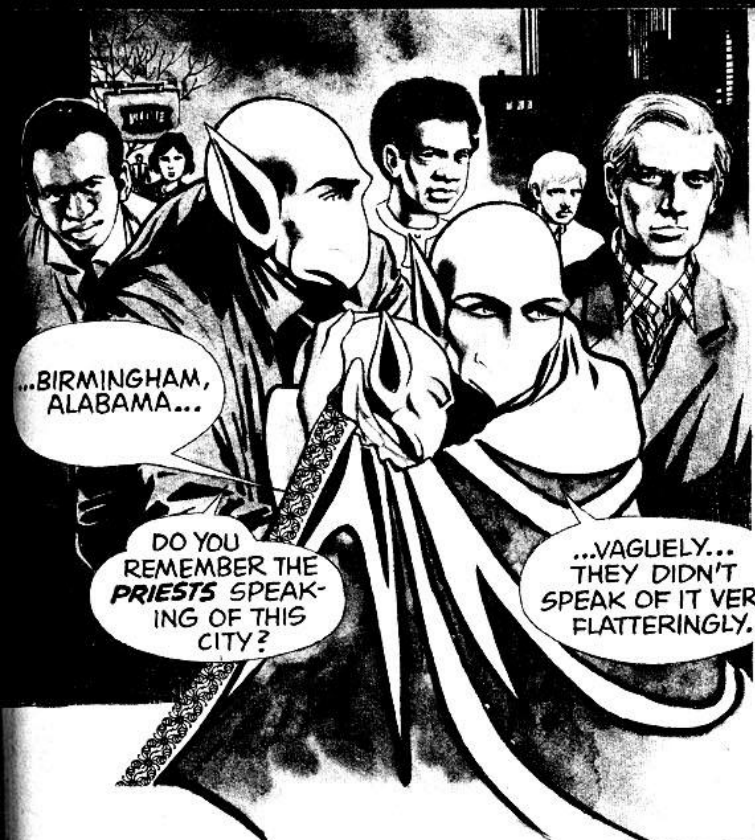
...AND SO STARTS
 OUR TALE...



WRITTEN BY ALAN HEWETSON
 ILLUSTRATED BY MAELO CINTRA

**ONCE UPON
 A TIME IN
 ALABAMA=
 A HORROR**





...BIRMINGHAM, ALABAMA...

DO YOU REMEMBER THE PRIESTS SPEAKING OF THIS CITY?

...VAGUELY... THEY DIDN'T SPEAK OF IT VERY FLATTERINGLY...



DADDA
CAR CAR

EDWARD... IF PEOPLE HATE PEOPLE HERE... WE WON'T HAVE A CHANCE!

...NO... THEY DIDN'T... THEY SAID IT WAS A CITY OF HATRED.

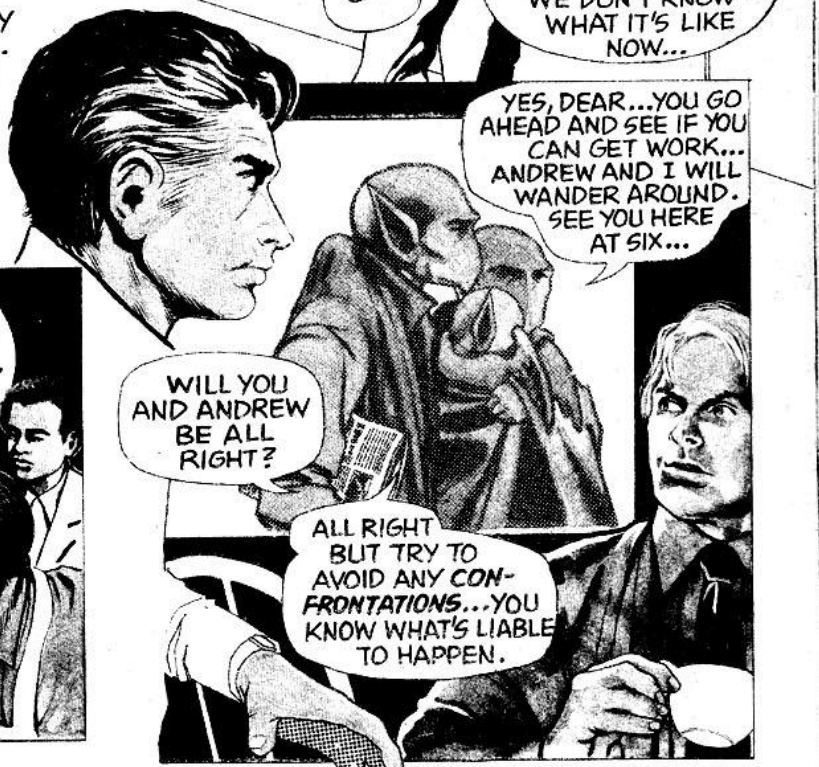
...THAT WAS THE 19TH CENTURY MINA... DURING THE WAR BETWEEN THE STATES! WE DON'T KNOW WHAT IT'S LIKE NOW...



DO YOU SEE ANYTHING?

YES... THEY'VE IMPORTED AN ENGLISH CASTLE AND ARE RECONSTRUCTING IT AS A TOURIST ATTRACTION...

THEY NEED WORKERS AND IT PAYS WELL, TOO... WE NEED THE MONEY...



YES, DEAR... YOU GO AHEAD AND SEE IF YOU CAN GET WORK... ANDREW AND I WILL WANDER AROUND. SEE YOU HERE AT SIX...

WILL YOU AND ANDREW BE ALL RIGHT?

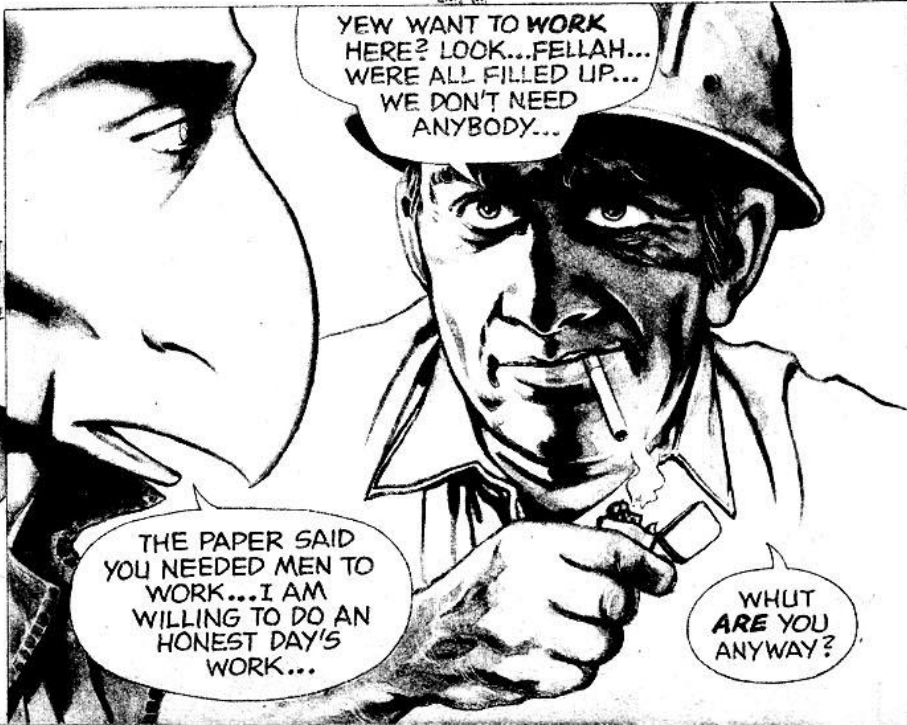
ALL RIGHT BUT TRY TO AVOID ANY CONFRONTATIONS... YOU KNOW WHAT'S LIABLE TO HAPPEN.



YES, DEAR... YOU GO ON... WE'LL BE ALL RIGHT...

...YOU BE A GOOD BOY, ANDREW...

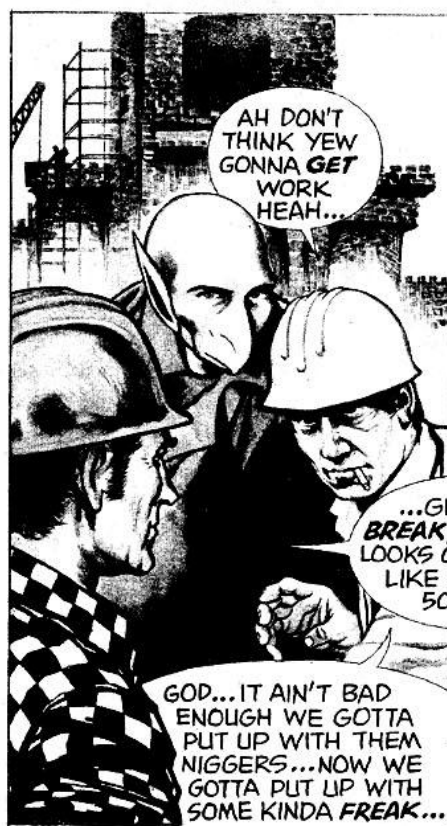
HEH HEH



YEW WANT TO WORK HERE? LOOK... FELLAH... WERE ALL FILLED UP... WE DON'T NEED ANYBODY...

THE PAPER SAID YOU NEEDED MEN TO WORK... I AM WILLING TO DO AN HONEST DAY'S WORK...

WHAT ARE YOU ANYWAY?





T..THANKS...

HEY...JUST WHUT ARE YEW! SOME KINDA CIRCUS FREAK?



I AM...A GARGOYLE...

WHAT THE HELL IS A GARGOYLE?

SARTYROS!!



OH LORD NO...NOT HERE...NOT NOW...

SARTYROS... YOU KNOW WHY I'M HERE...

WHUT THE HELL IS THAT? ANOTHER GARGOYLE?



I AM NOT GOING TO FIGHT YOU...

GO BACK TO HELL... FROM WHENCE YOU CAME...

...I WAS SENT HERE FOR ONE PURPOSE... TO BATTLE YOU... YOU KNOW WHY...

BUT YOU HAVE NO CHOICE...



...I HAVE A CHOICE... AND I WILL NOT FIGHT YOU... YOU SEEK TO GET ME IN TROUBLE AGAIN WITH THE LAW TO PREVENT MY FAMILY KNOWING HAPPINESS... IS SATAN SO TOTALLY LACKING IN INTELLIGENCE THAT HE THINKS I'LL GET INTO THE SAME TROUBLE AGAIN...

I WILL NOT FIGHT...

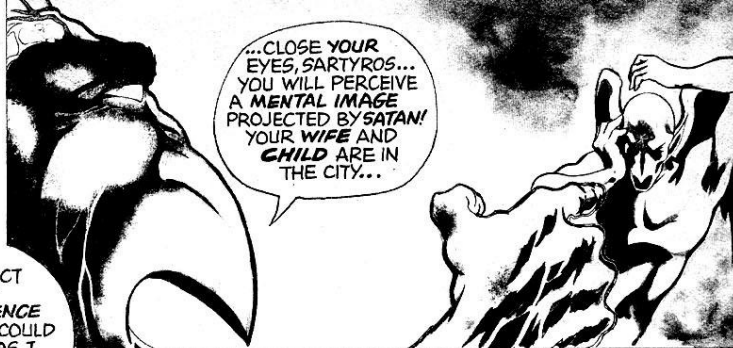
YOU ARE **STUPID**, SARTYROS...YOU WILL DO **EXACTLY** AS YOU ARE COMPELLED TO DO...YOU WILL **FIGHT** ME...



NO... I WILL ACT AS MY **INTELLIGENCE** DICTATES...I COULD KILL YOU AS I **KILLED** THE OTHERS... BUT I WILL NOT FIGHT...

WHATSAMATTER, YOU A COWARD?...

...CLOSE YOUR EYES, SARTYROS... YOU WILL PERCEIVE A **MENTAL IMAGE** PROJECTED BY SATAN! YOUR **WIFE** AND **CHILD** ARE IN THE CITY...



DON'T BE AN **IDIOT**, SARTYROS... THEY'LL **DIE** BEFORE YOU CAN GET TO THEM...YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW WHERE THEY **ARE**... WHY DON'T YOU **FIGHT**...



I WILL **NOT** FIGHT YOU ...I DON'T BELIEVE A **WORD** YOU SAY.



...IF YOU DO NOT **FIGHT** ME...SATAN WILL CONTRIVE FOR THEM TO **DIE** BY A HAIL OF **BULLETS** FIRED BY A **MADMAN**... IN A **STUDENT RIOT**...

...THEN...WHY DO YOU **RACE** LIKE A LIFE **DEPENDS** ON IT?

TO GET AWAY FROM YOU... LEAVE ME BE...



...IF YOU WILL NOT **FIGHT** ME AS SATAN WANTED...

...I WILL **FIGHT** YOU...

LEAVE ME ALONE!!

IF YOU **FIGHT** ME...THIS WILL NOT BE CAUSED TO HAPPEN SARTYROS...SO **FIGHT** ME...

NO!



WHY... ARE YOU **MAD**?



OH GOD... NO



...I...AM NOT **MAD**... I MIGHT BE **MURDERING** MY OWN LIFE AND CHILD BUT I AM NOT **MAD**... SATAN IS A **LIAR**! I WILL SOONER BE WITH THEM THAN SWALLOW YOUR **LIES**...

FOOL...YOU CANNOT MAKE IT TO THEM IN **TIME**!THEY WILL **DIE**...

YOU CANNOT **MAKE** ME FIGHT YOU...YOU **KNOW** YOU CAN'T...YOU WOULD'VE TRIED **BEFORE**...

NO?

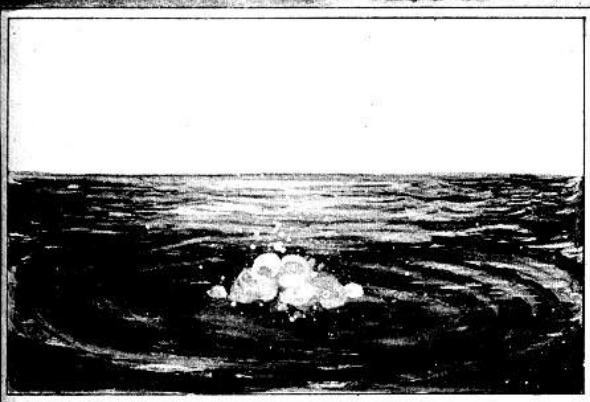


...YOU WERE MEANT TO ATTACK ME **FIRST** IN FRONT OF THE **WORKERS**... THEY WOULD HAVE ATTESTED TO THAT IN COURT...



GET OFF MY BACK!!





OH, GOD...
LET IT BE ANOTHER
LIE...LET IT BE
ANOTHER **LIE**...



...THERE THEY
ARE IN THAT
CROWD...THEY'RE
STILL ALIVE...BUT...
SATAN COULD KILL THEM
BEFORE MY **EYES**
BEFORE I REACH
THEM...



...ONCE UPON A TIME IN **ALABAMA** THERE WAS A **HORROR**...BUT THINGS ARE **CHANGING** HERE AS THEY ARE **CHANGING EVERYWHERE ELSE**...



NEXT:
A DAY IN COURT...
THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA VS...
THE HUMAN GARGOYLES...

TORTURE...RUBBISH...MY EXPERIMENTS DON'T TORTURE ANYBODY...THEY ARE LEGITIMATE STUDIES TO FIND OUT THE CAUSES OF MADNESS... MAYBE IF I FIND THE CAUSE I CAN FIND A CURE...



... in PSYCHO #15 ...

PSYCHO

... SCREAM is the companion title to NIGHTMARE and PSYCHO ... the weird HORROR-MOOD magazines from the SKYWALD MOOD CORPORATION featuring macabre tales of death and unlife ...

in PSYCHO #15 (on sale next month) wait for MONSTER MONSTER, RISE FROM THY CRYPT ... THEM ... THE GHOUL ... tales by EMOTIONALLY-DISTURBED ED FEDORY, AWKWARD AUGUSTINE FUNNELL, ARCHAIC AL and introducing the newest horror-mood team member — JAUNDICED JANE LYNCH ... miss 'em not ...

SCREAM



"...THEN...IT DRAGGED ME BACK...INTO ITS HELL-HOLE..."

"PULLED ME ... BACK INTO THAT GROTESQUE TUNNEL..."



...DRAGGED ME INTO THAT SMOKE-FILLED WETNESS WELL IN HELL..



... what is HORROR?
(a few people ask!)
HORROR
is
a
MAN
who
DEGENERATES
into
a
DEAD-THING!



... like THIS man ... VICTIM to his LOVER ... a VAMPIRE ...
... this man loves a VAMPIRE ... and he PAYS for his LOVE by DYING ...
... he's in SCREAM #2 ... now on sale ...
... NIGHTMARE #16 ... a man dies because he is afraid to LIVE ...
... PSYCHO #15 ... a girl kills her lover because he is NORMAL ...
ON SALE AT YOUR HORROR-MOOD NEWSSTAND